Anniversary Issue

PANIC

JULY

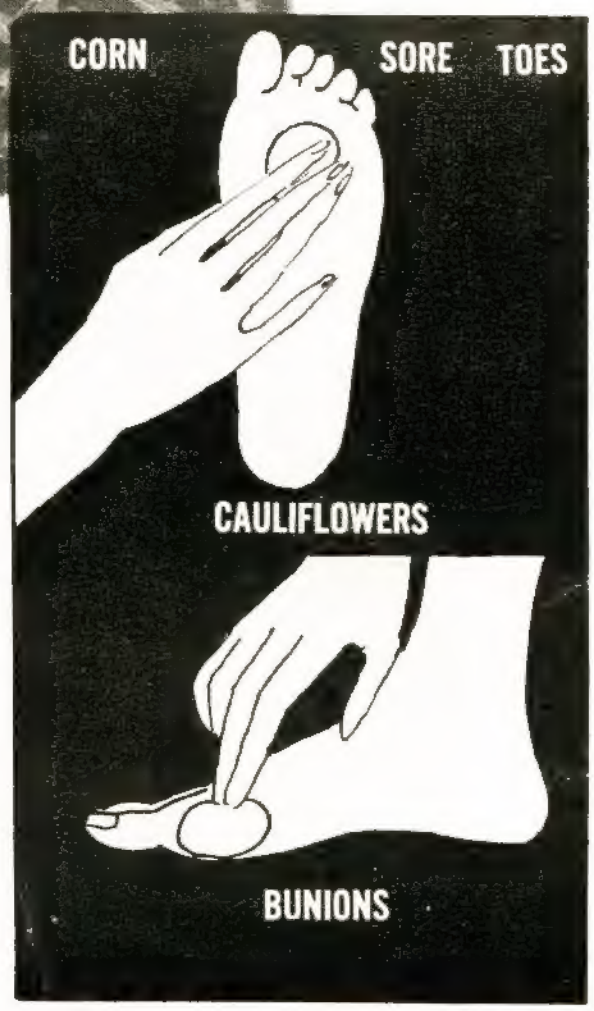
25¢
K

CORN, CAULIFLOWER or BUNION PAINS?

PROMISE HER ANYTHING
BUT GIVE HER HAPPY SMILING TOES!

ZENO-PADS FOR HUMAN, VEGETABLE OR MINERAL CORNS...

YOUR SOLE NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD... NAIL DEEP RELIEF AT ONCE...



Dr. SCHOAL'S
ZENO-PADS

Number UNO JULY 1958

This is an Anniversary Issue because . . . Funk and Wagnall (two hep guys) define Anniversary as a recurrence. So buy PANIC, enjoy PANIC, continue to buy PANIC and PANIC will recur over and over again and we'll all enjoy many Anniversaries.

The Magazine of Merriment and Mirth

PANIC

"All the world is a stage and a great majority of the people on it are men and women."
Volatile (1721-1901)

BIG CHIEF: Robert Farrell LI'L CHIEF: Bob Powell ART CHIEF W Morgan Thomas EDITOR CHIEF: Trebor Llewop CHIEF CONSULTANT: OUR BANK: LIASON CHIEF: AG Bell CHIEF CHIEF: mating call of an Indonesian split-tail malaprop.

Contributing Artists
Mercedes Benny, Howno Strand, Alf Romeo, CA Nape, Carlos Burgosi, and Heck. with assists from: Picasso, Rembrandt, Braque, N Rockwell, Van Gogh and GW Popufnick.

Also various and sundry ads and fillers and some pretty scintillating mediocreness . . . enjoy it, sucker, it's your quarter

DEPORTMENTS

WE READ DEPT. 2
Predigested comics for your edification and nausea.
YOU WRITE DEPT. 4
So, go ahead! We'll snarl back.
SO WHADDYA WANNA KNOW DEPT. 6
The man in the street gives us his thoughts . . . we shoulda give 'em back
DRUGS AND STUFF DEPT. 10
All about those tranquilizer jobs
RESEARCH DEPT. 14
Top cover models as seen in private life
CHECKERED CAP AND SILK SCARF DEPT. 16
Joy juice for the sports car afficionado
THE NOSEY DEPT. 19
Perceptive viewpoints from some schnooks
LEST WE FORGET DEPT. 20
We should have
RECORD REVIEW DEPT. 22
A spin thru a recording session
LOOK AT THE WEAK WORLD. 25
Panic's cameramen search out the local news and really latch onto something dull
SOCIAL NEWS DEPT. 26
Art Sinkwetter lets us visit his monster party . . . don't worry, they're only child monsters
GROUSE AWAY DEPT. 29
Hunting for bad things to say about a nothing
OUR PETS DEPT. 32
Little known nonsense about animal oddities
HOMEBREAKING DEPT. 33
Unvarnished untruths for the build it yourselfer
TV CORNER DEPT. 36
A critique.

Also there are ads on pages 9 and 40, which you can afford to miss and with the various and sundry other tidbits thruout the whole thing adds up to YIIICH

PANIC, July 1958 Volume 1, Number 1. Published by Panic Publications Inc., 540 Park Avenue, N. Y. 21, N. Y. Application for second class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. Single copy price 25 cents; nine-issue subscription, $2.00 in the United States and its possessions. The names of all characters in this issue are purely fictitious. Any resemblance to any person living is merely good editing. All unsolicited manuscripts (you fools you) must be accompanied by self addressed, and stamped sufficiently envelopes for safe return. Entire contents copyrighted 1958.

CINAP SHOTS

TRANQUILIZED TRAUMA 10

A candid insight into the new tranquilizer pills . . . and their effect on the characters of the characters, who were characters to begin with.

COVER GIRLS 14

The weighty question of why some girls succeed in getting on a cover and some have trouble in just getting on . . . anything.

LE SPORT DU CAR 16

An exciting visit to the 12 heures d'endurance in Sebring with that top hole British announcer Reggie Whitworth . . . A good-o bash and all jolly good.

THE QUESTIONABLE PHOTOGRAPHER 19

Some brilliantly stupid answers to a tantalizingly stupid question by some really stupid stupids. . . . . This is MUST reading.

FORGOTTEN FIRSTERS 20

A nostalgic visit with some dauntless pioneers of yesteryear, who started the whole BLASTED THING and should be pretty ashamed. . . . When you read this stirring article you'll be half thru your PANIC.

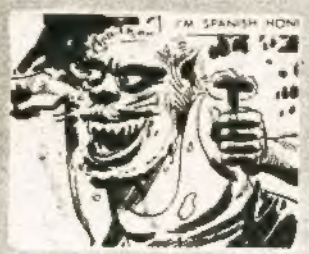
THE BIG NEEDLE 22

A gone ball for you discophiles as PANIC takes you visiting the top pop poopers from across the disc desks as they cut some platters. Real crazy, man and you too can go all the way.

DO IT YASELF, WISEGUY 33

Finally . . . a REALLY concise way on how to REALLY do it yourself so that you'll REALLY have something, REAL. REALLY?

CURLY SCHMIRLY'S GORY HOUR . 36



To top off this top issue, PANIC'S top reporter topped everything by bringing you the top of the story of one of the top stories in TV'S top top . . . and go blow yours, chum.

Panic's Comics Dept

Our Egghead editor, this issue, picks on the comic strips (why should he be different?) which, due to censorship, cowardly publishers, and the editors of this magazine, who were once paid fifty clams to make a speech denouncing these horrid little beasts, have gone through an alarming change this past year.

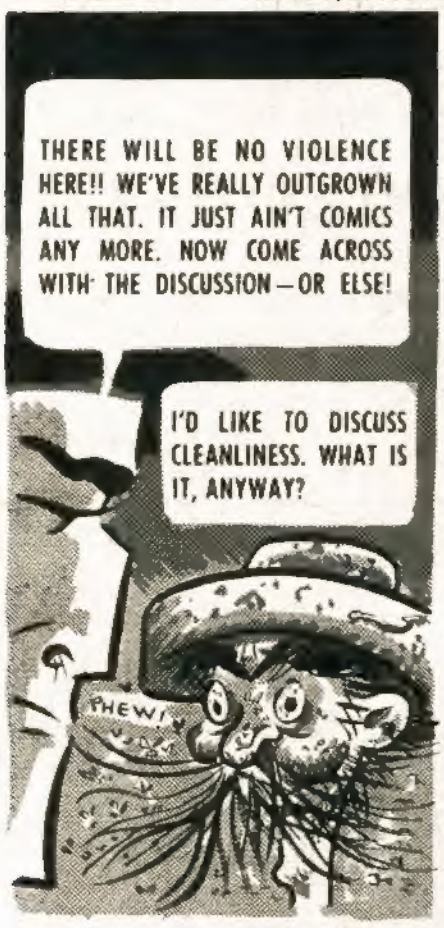
What's wrong with Comics today? They're comical, that's what's wrong. Ain't nothin' left of the good old blood-and-guts reading matter that we slobs were weaned on. Now you got to go to Television to get at that stuff, and put up with Harry and Bert and all those comical commercials, so you might just as well stay with the comics.

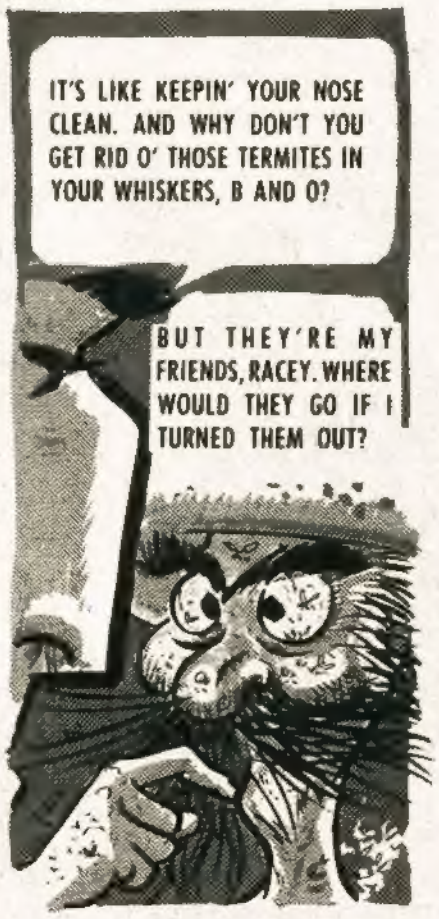
Well, anyway, comical Comics are all right for us morons, but what are we doing for the intelectuals? The deep thinkers? The cogs that make the wheels go 'round? Certainly we can't ask them to read jolly comics, now can we! Of course not!

After long seconds of research and dazed thought, your loyal Editor In Chief, even though he hasn't collected last month's salary, came up with this brilliant (for him) suggestion: Intelectchual Comics. No guts, no blood. No plot. Just plain ol' American horse sense. And for the first in this series, we have retained that lovable Gumshoe, Rick Racy who appears with all the little Racy's in —

INTELECTCHUAL COMICS

EXCLUSIVE! FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, PANIC SHOWS A CLOSEUP OF RICK RACEY'S WRIST TV SET. AND ALL THE TIME WE THOUGHT HE WAS TALKING TO HEADQUARTERS. HAW!





The Revolutionary, New
Hell & Bowells

ELECTRIC EYE CAMERA

(TAKES PICTURES OF ELECTRIC EYES)

CATCH THAT PRECIOUS MOMENT FOR LASTING ENJOYMENT!

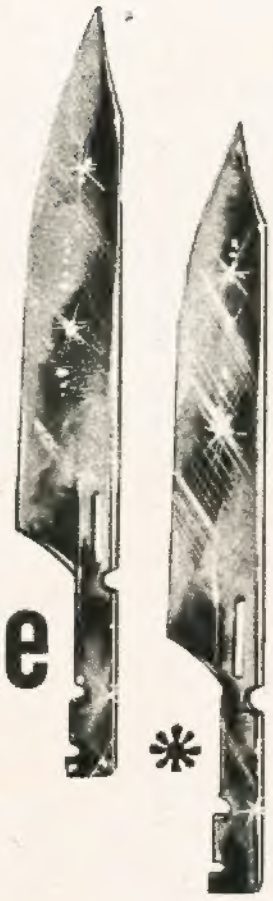
With the Electric Eye Camera You are Certain of Correct Exposure

ACCESSORIES:

Telescopic lens for photos of that luscious blonde six blocks away who leaves her shades up. Bent telescopic lens—in case the blonde lives around the corner. Frame for drying photos. Also handy for chicken plucking. This great new camera contains FTL (an ophthalmic ointment) (for bloodshot electric eyes).

HELL & BOWELLS . . .
Finer Photographic Products Without Imagination.

The single edge blade with the double life!



*Special safety locking device makes it impossible for blade to come off inside victim, thereby saving you both from needless embarassment

Handy dispenser keeps your handies from getting all bloody and gooey when changing blades . . .
new thin edge

Neversharp-Sick Injector SWITCH Blades

Stiletto and Kukri blades available at slightly higher prices

In vendetta areas and west of the Appenines

RAZOR DULL?

USE YOUR VERSATILE SWITCH BLADE IN YOUR SAFETY RAZOR AND GET THE KEENEST THRILL YOU EVER: JACK!

Extra handles available for that two-fisted shave

20 BLADES ONLY 73¢

GIRLS! BUY SOME FOR YOUR SWEETHEART TODAY!!

LETTERS . . .

YOU WRITE: WE SNARL BACK!

ED NOTE: As this is our first type issue, it was very difficult getting letters fom the readers we don't have yet so we persuaded several friends to write . . . now we don't have readers or friends.

CATNIPPED?

Dear Editor:

As I sit here before my fire, having my evening cocktail, I would like to tell you about my cat. It is a very nice cat, black and white and a pedigreed Siamora; that is, its maternal grandmother was a siamese, while its mother is an angora. Its father is old TOM the floor mop around the corner. It is a nice friendly cat. It is very clean and polite. Simetimes it is too friendly. It can never refuse a drink. And it will drink anything

. . . tho' it favors martinis a little bit. In fac' sometimes I think it drinks too mush. 'N'fac', if it washn't a cat I'd call it a fish, cause thass th'way it drinksh. TEE HEe. I can' imaGine whe re it pick' up 'at awfUl habit . . . Anyway, thass my CAt an' I'm proud of 'im . . . her . . . I dunno . . . .

Very truly yours
IW Harper

PS: I'd tell you ish name but th poo' creature aint gaw wan . . . Tell youshwha' . . . Youshname it, you c'n have the ol' Sunnava . . .

GIMLET, N.D.

**Reader Harper's cat wandered over to our offices and looked so perfect for the part of Sweetee Garborje's pet, that we had him pose and for realism gave him a bottle of giggle gravy to hold. He gleefully took to his small role and played it with such blinding realism, that you'll find him scattered throughout the book. As he seems inclined to hang around perhaps we should name him and keep him for laffs. Any ideas?

PANIC ROOTER

Dear Editor:

Good luck to PANIC. May this first issue and all the subsequent issues be the great hilarious successes they deserve to be. I hope you make a million. . . .

Affectionately
Your wife.
Oyster Bay, L. I., N. Y.

HAVEN'T I SEEN . . .??

Dear Editor:

For some reason your format seems reminiscent of another magazine. Tell me, are there any more like PANIC on the stands?

Very truly yours
D. Leopold

Let reader Leopold be aware that there are other satire magazines on the stands but none . . . BUT NONE . . . like PANIC.

SHOP TALK

Dear Editor:

I read with great interest and enjoyment the advance copy of PANIC that you sent me. It is without a doubt the greatest piece of satirical literature I have perused. It is witty, brilliantly funny, cleverly executed, beautifully drawn, hilarious, Perceptive, GREAT! A colossal job! Congratulations.

Sincerely yours
The Publisher

PS Now will you wait until next week for your check?
NO . . . ED.

STATE U. Danamorra
on the Hudson

FAN LETTER

Dear Dad:

I see the book is out. Did you get paid yet? I hope so. I could use some money. Say hello to Mom. I busted math again.

Your son

PS Please try to send the money as soon as you can

Dear Editor:

Re: your letter 21 March, requesting a letter from me so that you can fill up the letters column, I do hereby comply. I might as well pull you out of this hole, just as I did the others. I don't know why it is, but every time you get in a jam, you call on me. You'd think I was getting paid a fabulous salary the way you lean on me. Just who the blazes do you think you are, anyway? I wish you'd go peddle your papers someplace else, you big stiff. YOU GIVE ME A PAIN, dear Editor, AND I'M SICK TO DEATH OF PULLING YOUR CHESTNUTS OUT OF THE FIRE. I'M THRU, D'ya hear? THRU! THRU!

Your loving
Mother

Havana, Cuba

Looking for some papers I had discarded, I came across your advanced copy of PANIC in the waste basket (where, no doubt, some conscientious book lover had delegated it) and read it through. I was fascinated. It is the most brilliant piece of bad writing I have ever read. It is a masterpiece of mediocrity. The finest example of turgid composition yet. I congratulate you on a prime example of ineptitude.

E. Hemingway

PS I am going to get the wastebasket bronzed and mount your Panic in it permanently.

AW, PAPA . . . ed.

New York NY

I am a Sleve Allon fan and I think your treatment of him was unfair. He is very rarely excited and is at all times sweet, kind and never, but never, beats his children more than twice a week.

J Meaddows

Paloma, Sicily

In your Cafe Society Caprs, you showed the winners of the annual ROSCOES. I would like to point out that you forgot to mention Celeste "Candy" Karamazov, who won the MORALE UPKEEPER' award by unanimous vote.

Candy, unfortunately, was not able to attend as she is serving several years on a minor morals rap. However, her philanthropic works are being carried on by her highly competent assistants.

New York NY

The committee what chose those ROSCOE winners was nuts and we disagree with their choices . . . especially for ALL-AROUND HOOD; everybody knows Slimey Kitzel shoulda won.

PS We're having a big funeral for Ginchey O'Toole tomorrow. It's too bad to see a nice guy like that go.

F Costello

MR. O'TOOLE WAS THE CHAIRMAN OF THE ROSCOE AWARDS COMMITTEE . . . ed.

NEW HOME FOR PANIC?

Lima, Ohio

In your list of FORGOTTEN FIRSTERS, you've forgotten to mention Oskar Libdotbier, the brewing genius who put the first bung hole in a barrel of beer . . .

National Brewing Associates

Taiwan

. . . Fu Manchu, the first real Oriental Villain . . .

Ins. Maitland

Moon Port, Mars

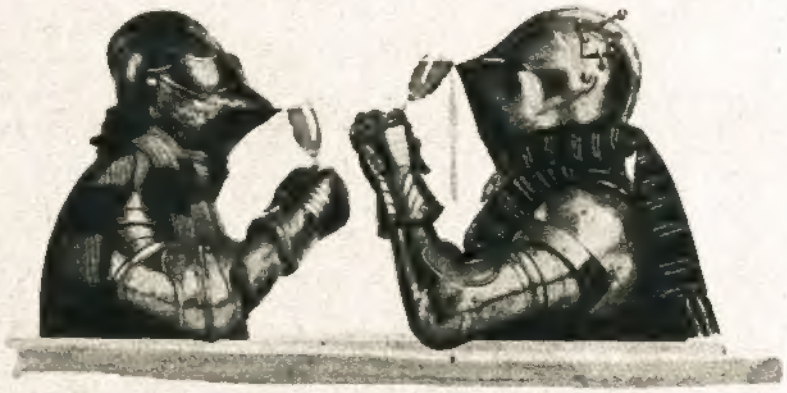
. . . HG Wells, the first Science Fiction Writer .

Flegle Unncx

sniff it...

. . . ODORLESS!

sip it...



. . . TASTELESS

savor it...

. . . HIC

Choice Creme de Merdé, at holiday time, is the evergreen, festive favorite of cordials. And you've never tasted any Creme de Merdé with such marvelous emptiness as Deublein's. Superb in cocktails, instantaneous sipped straight or on-the-rocks, it also adds a tempting tang to any poisoned cup. Remember—Deublein Cordials make perfect presents, too.

dull-flavored DEUBLEIN CORDIALS

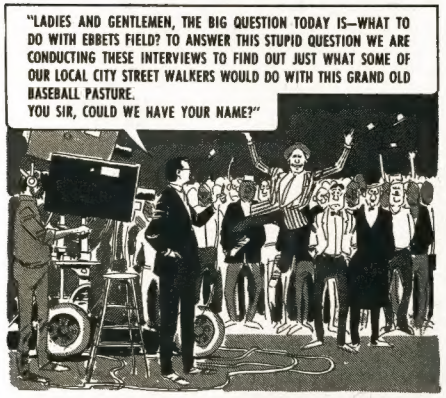
the cordials that tested the taste-testers

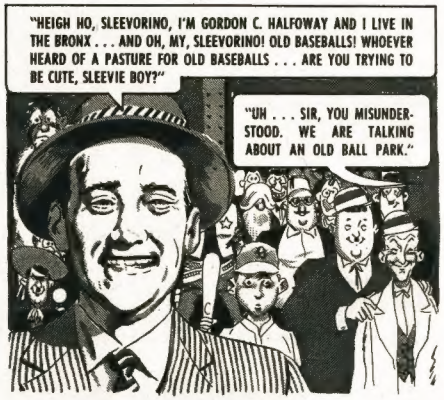
CREME DE MERDE 154 PROOF. BLACKBERRY STRYCHNINE 270 PROOF. CHERRY FLAVORED HEMLOCK; 170 PROOF. CREME DE CUCKOO 501 PROOF.

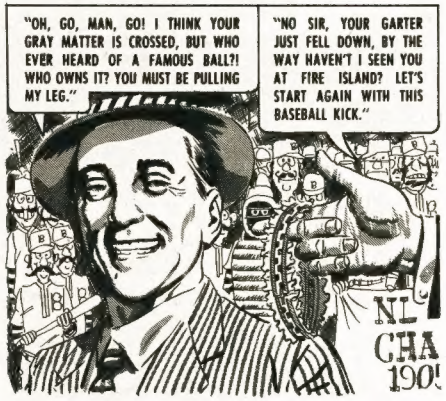
G B DEUBLIN & IMPS COMPANY . . . HADES, U.W.

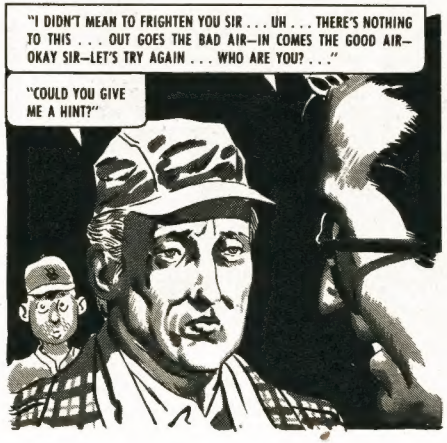
What to do with EBBET'S FIELD

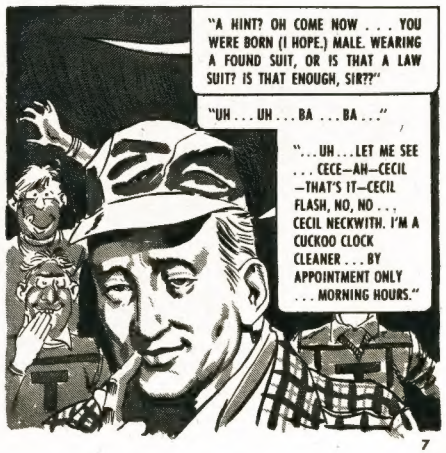
The Interviewed









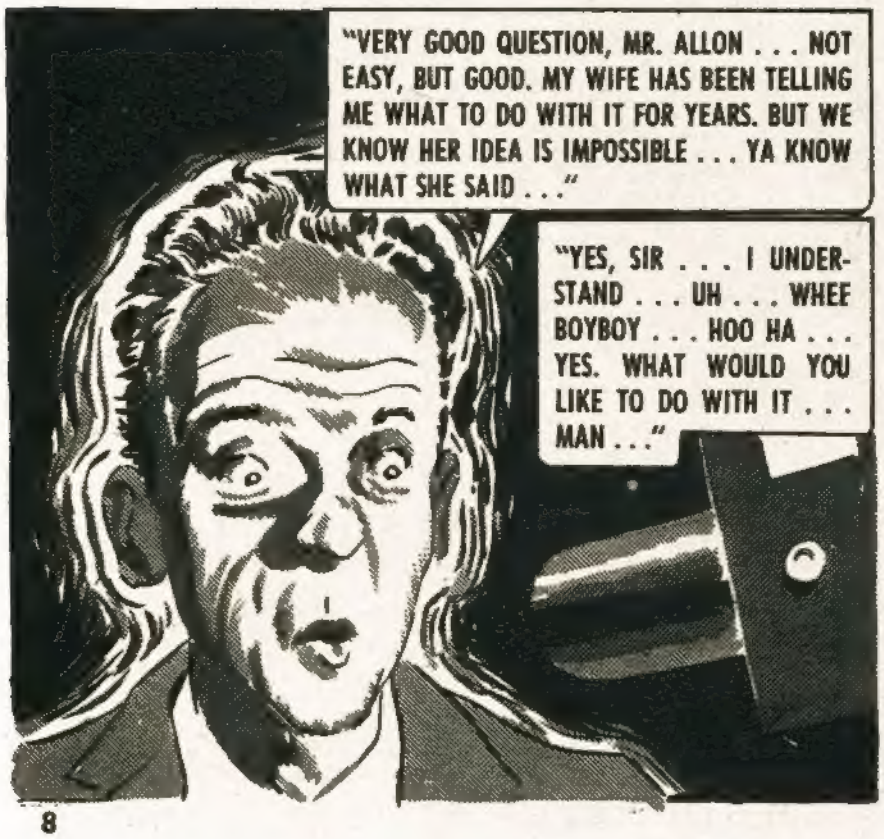


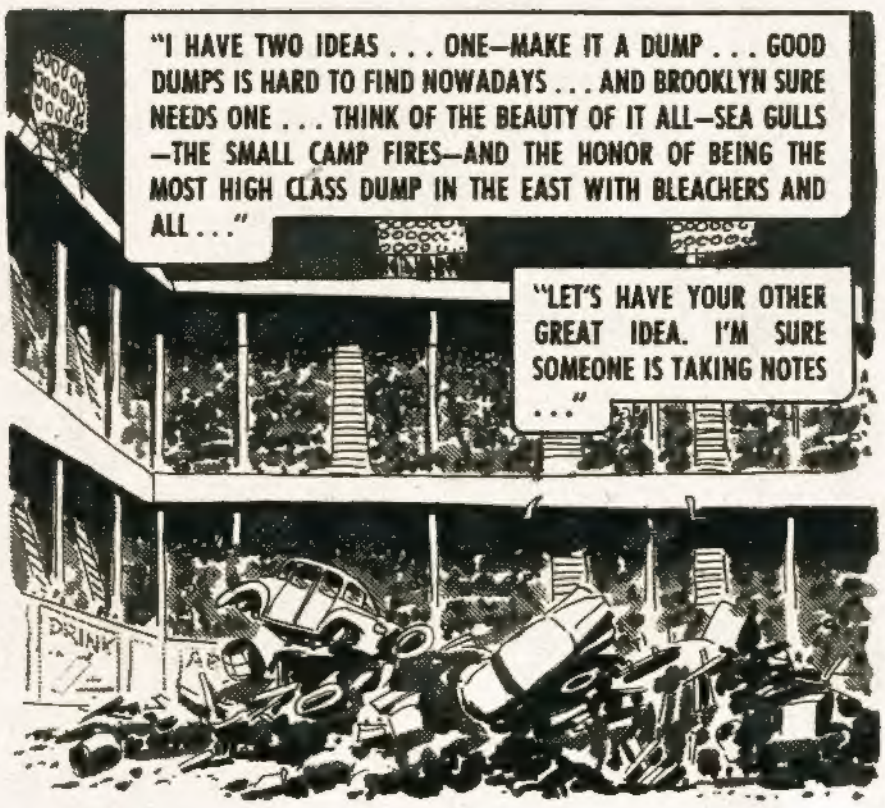
"CUCKOO CLOCK CLEANER, FLASH? I'LL BET YOU CAN MAKE QUITE A HEAP . . . UHH . . . NOW MR. NECKWITH . . . ARE YOU READY FOR THE SECOND QUESTION?"
"A-A-ANO — NOTHER QU-QU — UEE—EEE."

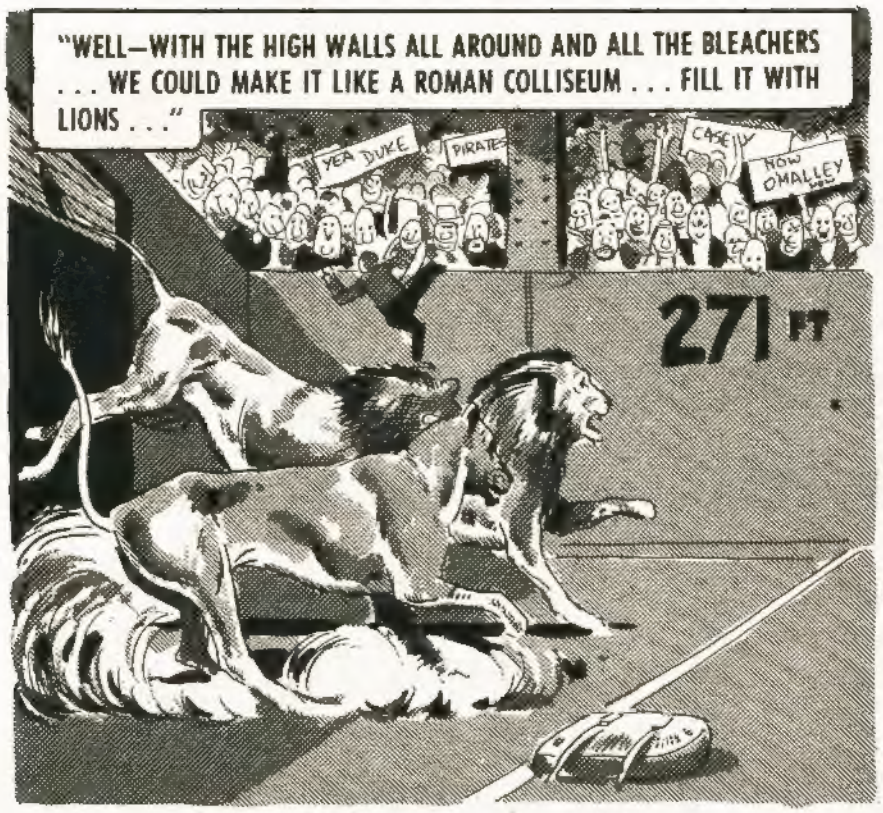
"HERE WE GO AGAIN—GRAB HIM—GIVE HIM AIR."

"EASY, TIGER, I JUST WANT TO ASK WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO WITH EBBETS FIELD, NOW THAT IT IS NOTHING BUT REAL ESTATE— ARE YOU OK, SIR???"
"CECIL W. NECKWITH . . . OH, I STILL REMEMBER. AHH . . . OH . . . EBBETS FIELD?? WHY NOT ASK MR. EBBETS —I DON'T KNOW . . . OH, THIS HAS BEEN A NERVOUS DAY FOR ME . . . EBBETS FIELD . . . HMMMM . . ."

"EBBETS, NO THAT'S NOT MY NAME . . FIELD . . . NO. WHO WAS THAT MAN? . . . NAME . . . WHAT???"
"MAN . . . I KNEW A GUY LIKE HIM ONCE . . . NIGHT WATCHMAN AT THE FIREHOUSE . . . REAL SKINNY GUY . . . ONE NIGHT WHEN THE ALARM WENT OFF, HE WAS CARRIED OFF IN THE RUSH AS ONE OF THE HOSES, . . BY THE TIME THEY FOUND OUT IT WAS SLIM, THEY HAD HIM SCREWED TO A FIRE PLUG TRYING TO GET WATER THROUGH HIM . . ."
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS QUESTION, SIR?


"VERY GOOD QUESTION, MR. ALLON . . . NOT EASY, BUT GOOD. MY WIFE HAS BEEN TELLING ME WHAT TO DO WITH IT FOR YEARS. BUT WE KNOW HER IDEA IS IMPOSSIBLE . . . YA KNOW WHAT SHE SAID . . ."
"YES, SIR . . . I UNDERSTAND . . . UH . . . WHEE BOYBOY . . . HOO HA . . . YES. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO WITH IT . . . MAN . . ."


"I HAVE TWO IDEAS . . . ONE—MAKE IT A DUMP . . . GOOD DUMPS IS HARD TO FIND NOWADAYS . . . AND BROOKLYN SURE NEEDS ONE . . . THINK OF THE BEAUTY OF IT ALL—SEA GULLS —THE SMALL CAMP FIRES—AND THE HONOR OF BEING THE MOST HIGH CLASS DUMP IN THE EAST WITH BLEACHERS AND ALL . . ."
"LET'S HAVE YOUR OTHER GREAT IDEA. I'M SURE SOMEONE IS TAKING NOTES . . ."


"WELL—WITH THE HIGH WALLS ALL AROUND AND ALL THE BLEACHERS . . . WE COULD MAKE IT LIKE A ROMAN COLLISEUM . . . FILL IT WITH LIONS . . ."
YEA DUKE
PIRATES
CASEY
NOW O'MALLEY
271 FT

"AND EVERY SATURDAY THROW IN A COUPLE OF YANKEES . . WITH NOTHING BUT BASEBALL BATS . . . AND CASIE STENGEL MANAGING BY LOUD SPEAKER."
"THANK YOU SIR . . . DON'T CALL US—WE'LL CALL YOU . . . WELL LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I THINK OUR TIME IS ABOUT UP—THE END OF THIS SHOW IS IN SIGHT . . ."

ALL RIGHT—BREAK IT UP YA BUMS. YOU PEDDLERS ARE ALL ALIKE . . ."

Any one wanna play ball, maybe?
CLOSED
FOR SALE
PAP

DRUGS AND STUFF DEPT.

TRANQUILIZED TRAUMA

A TRAUMA DRAMA OF THE NEW MIRACLE!

TRANQUILIZER DRUGS

BY "HAP" ADDICT

''' AND EVERY WORD A MIRACLE!

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN NAMED MANN LITTLE. AND THO HE WAS A LITTLE MAN, MANN LITTLE WAS A BIG MAN IN HIS FIELD AND ALL DAY HAD TO MAKE ALL KINDS OF DECISIONS AND THINGS UNTIL FINALLY IT WORE HIM OUT AND HE BECAME ALL NERVOUS AND JUMPY AND A BIG GROUCH. HE'D YELL AT HIS OFFICE WORKERS, KICK THE DOG, BEAT HIS KIDDIES AND FIGHT WITH HIS WIFE (WHICH WAS PRETTY FOOLISH AS SHE WAS A POWERFUL WOMAN MEASURING A GOOD THREE AXE HANDLES ACROSS THE BEAM AND SHE WOULD CREAM HIM GOOD). IN GENERAL HE MADE HIMSELF A REAL BUSTARD. (THAT'S THAT EVIL-TEMPERED BIRD FROM KENYA, Y'KNOW) . . . AND HE GOT WORSE AND WORSE UNTIL EVERYONE CALLED HIM A BUSTARD!

WELL, SIR, ONE DAY HIS DOCTOR SAID, "LOOKA HERE, MANN, YOU'VE BEEN A BUSTARD LONG ENOUGH SO I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU SOME TRANQUILIZER PILLS THAT WILL FIX YOU RIGHT UP LIKE NEW."

SO HE DID.

AND YOU NEVER SAW SUCH A CHANGE COME OVER A MAN LIKE IT DID THIS MANN. IT WAS A BIG CHANGE FOR A LITTLE.

COMPLETELY TRANQUILIZED, MANN LITTLE WAS THE SOUL OF SELF-COMMAND. IF A MINOR CRISIS AROSE LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE, OR A RUNAWAY LION OR A WANDERING BABY ABOUT TO PLUMMET DOWN AN OPEN MAN HOLE, WHY MANN WOULD JUST QUICK AS A WINK RESOLVE THE PROBLEM WITHOUT EVEN A BREAK IN STRIDE. I TELL YOU, HE WAS CALM . . .

EVERY MORNING AT SEVEN-THIRTY, MANN WOULD ARISE, CALM AND PLACID. HE'D DRESS, EAT BREAKFAST PAT HIS TWO BRIGHT CHILDREN, KISS HIS WIFE, SHUDDER, AND AT EXACTLY EIGHT-TWELVE LEAVE FOR HIS OFFICE..

OR, IF WHILE WAITING FOR HIS BUS (THE EIGHT-SIXTEEN), IT WOULD RAIN OR IF THE BUS WAS LATE OR IF SOME UNWARY JAYWALKER WOULD MEANDER OUT INTO THE STREET RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE BUS, WOULD MANN GET ALL FLUSTERED AND UPSET LIKE THE OTHERS? OUR NEW MANN? NEVER! HE'D JUST CALMLY WHISK THE LADY TO SAFETY WITHOUT SO MUCH AS LOSING HIS PLACE IN HIS BOOK. THOSE PILLS . . . PLACID, MAN.

AND SO . . . UNRUFFLED AND AT EASE, MANN LITTLE GETS TO HIS OFFICE EVERY DAY AT PRECISELY NINE SHARP, GREETING EACH AND SUNDRY WITH A QUIET GOOD MORNING.

IT IS THUS THAT THE MISERABLE DAY BEGINS. DECISIONS, CRISES . . . PANIC! BUT OUR BOY, MANN, COKED TO THE GILLS WITH THOSE LITTLE MIRACLE PILLS . . . (I MEAN LITTLE'S LITTLE MIRACLE PILLS . . . LITTLE DOESN'T OWN 'EM . . . I MEAN, HE OWNS THOSE PILLS BECAUSE HE BOUGHT THEM BUT HE DOESN'T OWN ALL OF THEM . . . I MEAN . . . OH, LET IT GO.)

ANYWAY, AS I WAS SAYING . . . OUR BOY, STUFFED TO HIS TOP KNOT, WITH THE SOOTHING SYRUP WOULDN'T BE DISTURBED BY THE APOCALYPSE AND SAILS CALMLY THRU THE MORNING.

THERE'S A NEW AD CAMPAIGN TO DECIDE ON . . . NEW YORK IS CALLING . . . HOLD TWO . . . PLEASE CHECK THESE INVOICES, MR. LITTLE . . . WASHINGTON CALLING . . . LITTLE? THIS IS IKE . . . YOU KNOW . . . I-K-E- IN WASHINGTON . . . HOLD ONE . . . MR. LITTLE, ACCOUNTING IS COMPLAINING THAT WE'RE OUT OF JOHNNY PAPER AGAIN . . . MR. LITTLE, CUBA CALLING . . . CASTRO? HOW ABOUT THAT CONVERTIBLE? . . . MR. LITTLE, HENRY IS TRYING TO BUY GM AGAIN . . . MR. LITTLE, TIME FOR A PILL . . . MR. LITTLE, SIGN HERE, PLEASE . . . MR. LITTLE SIGN . . . MR. LITTLE . . . !! WAKE UP, MR. LITTLE . . . AND SO IT GOES. . . .

ARTISTS, CAMPAIGN MANAGERS, SECRETARIES, ENGI-GINEERS . . . EVEN THAT SWEET, CRAVAT-LINING DESIGNER, POPS BY . . . THEY GET EXCITED! DOES MANN? NAAH! THEY DASH ABOUT, BRINGING MEMOS, HOLDING PHONES, SEEKING ANSWERS . . . AND WHAT DOES MANN SAY? ONE WORD . . . OR USUALLY A GRUNT SUFFICES TO UNRAVEL THE DIREST PROBLEM, HIS STEEL TRAP MIND WORKING WITH MACHINE-GUN RAPIDITY, UNHURRIED, CALM, COLLECTED, ALWAYS THINKING A HEAD AND IF ALL ELSE FAILS, USING COMMON SENSE.

AND SO... TO LUNCH

MANN LITTLE EATS AT A LOCAL CAFETERIA, UNMINDFUL OF THE ADORING STARES THAT THE WOMEN CAST HIS WAY, DRINKING IN HIS HOMEY, PLEASANT, FEA-TURES, HIS SOFT PUDGY BODY AND HIS HARD BULGY WALLET.
EVEN A HOCK RUDSON AMBLING BY COULD NOT ENTICE THE LOVE-LIES AWAY FROM THIS QUIET GIBRALTER OF A MAN. HE DOESN'T EVEN GIVE 'EM A WINK . . . MANN!! HOW TRANQUIL CAN YOU GET?

BUT TO GET ON . . . AT ONE HE LEAVES THE SWOONING DAMSELS TO RETURN TO THE BUSINESS FRAY. WITH SURE APLOMB HE JUDGES A DESIGN, FIRES A VP, TURNS DOWN A REQUEST FOR MONEY (SINCE THE PILLS, HE'S POLITELY WORN RUBBER SOLED SHOES FOR THIS PURPOSE), HAS A DESERVING WIDOW BEGGING A PITTANCE THROWN INTO THE CAN, SELLS A PLANT AND BUYS A PLANET . . . ALL DONE IN AN EVEN TEMPER. NO FUSS . . . NO BOTHER. HAAAH??! WOT'D HE DO????!! IS THIS MANN A MAN?

BUT NAAAH!! IT COULDNT BE TRUE...

THUS DAY IS DONE . . . AND DONE DID, DOES A TINY, INSIGNIFICANT INCIDENT SEND OUR BOY OVER THE EDGE INTO THE SCREAMING MEEMIES? MAIS NON, MES AMIS! . . . NOT OUR MANN! HE MERELY TANGLES UP THE HEIST HOOD LONG ENOUGH FOR EVEN BRIGHT BUTTONS TO APPREHEND HIM AND THEN CALMLY WENDS HIS WAY HOMEWARD . . . HOMEWARD TO HIS VERY OWN LITTLE LITTLE PLOT . . . AND CALMLY . . . ALWAYS CALMLY . . . THAT QUIET, PLACID UNEARTHLY, BLASTED, CALM . . . CALMMM . . . CALMMM . . . AHEM! . . . SORRY, FORGOT MY PILL TODAY . . .
TELL ME, DO YOU THINK THAT RUMOR'S TRUE?

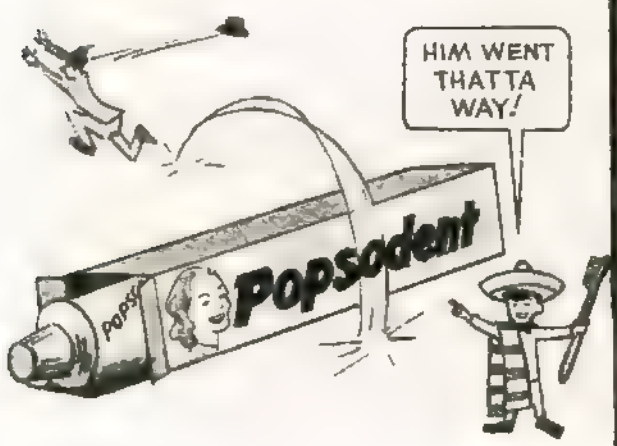
You'll wonder where your **FELLOW** went when you brush your teeth with **POPSODENT**

(AND THAT'S NOT ALL)

when the fellow goes away — you can bet he's gone to stay

Boyfriend trouble because of unsightly, discolored teeth? FORGET IT, GALS! POPSODENT will solve your problems. POPSODENT'S POP POWER (With GD 7¼ PLUS reserve cleaning power) will get right to the root of things. POPSODENT not only removes the yellow, but Red, Blue, Black, Mauve, tooth, root, gums and all. WHAT MORE COULD YOU ASK? Ugly teeth will be a thing of the past . . . In fact ALL teeth will be whisked away with POPSODENT. With POPSODENT you gum your food to death.

FLIRT — Wishful slinking.



A SPECIAL SPECIAL!!
EXCLUSIVE TO *PANIC*

ATOM — The fellow who was married to Eve.

CAFE SOCIETY CAPERS

OR: THE "BOYS" FROM UTICA . . .

EXCLUSIVE

HI-JACK JUNCTION, UTICA, N. Y. (PU)—THIS UPSTATE SOCIAL WORLD WAS AGOG LAST NIGHT AS THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF CRIME GAVE OUT ITS ANNUAL AWARDS. THE COVETED "ROSCOES" WERE PRESENTED BEFORE 500 STRAIGHT-SHOOTING NOMINEES IN THE QUIET SPLENDOR OF THE FAMED "FORTY-FIVE CLUB."

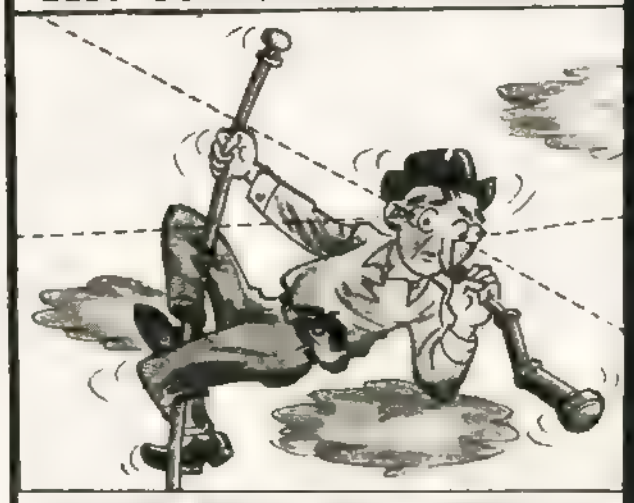
ACADEMY "ROSCO"

SOME OF THE DESERVING WINNERS WERE . . .

BEST ALL-AROUND HOOD •

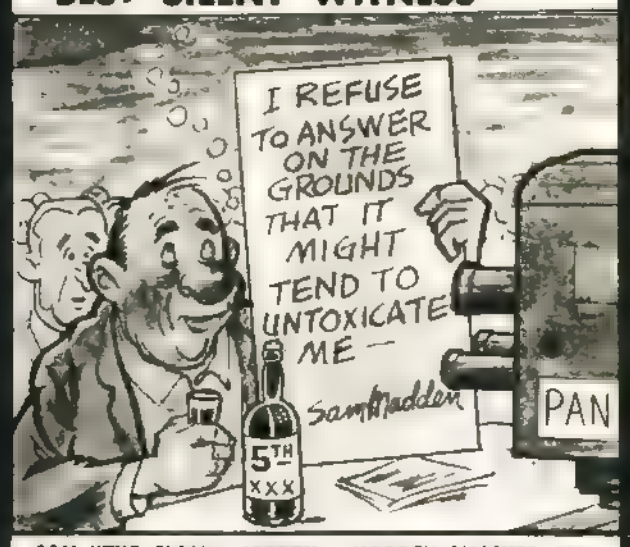
"JOEY 'TEN RACKETS' READON"—JOEY STUNNED HIS RIVALS BY WINNING THE AWARD FOR BEATING 10 DIFFERENT RAPS IN 12 MONTHS. THESE INCLUDED BANK THEFT, PERJURY, ARSON AND JAY WALKING.

BEST SUPPORTING GUNSEL •



"MANY EYES" MIKE FARR—LONG A FAVORITE OF THE SLOT MACHINE SET, "EYES" WAS APPLAUDED WITH TOMMY GUN BLASTS AS HE RECEIVED HIS FIRST "ROSCOE," FOR SUCCESSFUL LOOKOUT WORK ON 43 JOBS.

BEST SILENT WITNESS •



SAM "THE CLAM" MADDEN — MADDEN SMASHED ALL COURT RECORDS LAST YEAR BY FACING THE SENATE CRIME COMMITTEE AND TAKING THE "FIFTH" 1460 TIMES. HE AVERAGED FOUR FIFTHS A DAY.

THE EVENING SCHEDULE WAS FILLED WITH MANY COLORFUL AND EXCITING EVENTS. FESTIVITIES INCLUDED TARGET PRACTICE, MAYHEM, PICKPOCKETING, MURDER, RUSSIAN ROULETTE AND PIN THE TAIL ON J. EDGAR LOOVER. A GOOD CRIME WAS HAD BY ALL.

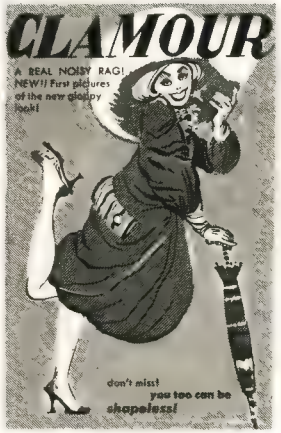
Editor's note: One of the charter members, "Ricky" Cohen, kindly offered to host the next meeting at his Las Vegas hideaway in Counterfeit Canyon.

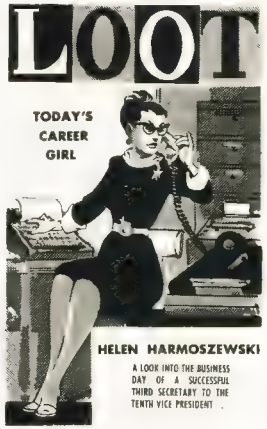
RESEARCH DEPT.
...or let's bust holes in everything, hey...

The COVER GIRL

WOMAN — Something, without which, a man ain't.

These were the years top cover girls . . . We asked ourselves, why? Wha' for? Hmmm?? . . . What makes these dolls tick? How'd she get to be a cover girl?? To find out, Panic sent Moishe Murphy, its ace reporter(?) out to get you a closer more intimate look at these lovely, talented beauties . . .





AND NOW!... HERE THEY ARE!

America's top cover girls caught in comfy, informal poses...

Brought to you as they *really* are! The Girls?

PANIC'S REPORTER TRACKED SWEETIE GARBOJE TO HER . . . AH . . . HOMEY GAMBLING HUTCH IN REDLITE ARK; SHE'D MOVED FROM KC BECAUSE OF SOME ALTERCATION WITH THE GENDARMERIE ABOUT SOME SILLY SLAVERY CHARGES OR SOMETHING. SWEETIEE READILY ADMITTED THAT THE COVER FOTO HAD BEEN TAKEN SEVERAL YEARS BEFORE BY A FAMOUS PHOTOG OF THE DAY; ONE MATHEW BRADY.

WE CAUGHT GLAMOURDUS MYRTLE FERTILE HAPPILY SHOPPING FOR HER GROWING FAMILY . . . SHE'S THE WIFE OF A WELL-KNOWN PRODUCER, Y'KNOW. UPON CUE, MYRTLE ENTHUSIASTICALLY STRUCK HER COVER POSE . . AND ALSO A SHELF OF CANNED ASPARAGUS TIPS, WHICH, CAUSING SOMEWHAT OF A CHAIN REACTION, UNFORTUNATELY ENDED OUR INTERVIEW RATHER ABRUPTLY.

LUCKILY, WE SAW LOOT'S HELEN HARMOSZEWSKI DURING THE PRE-COFFEE BREAK, COFFEE BREAK AND HAD A DELIGHTFUL CHAT. WE QUICKLY CAUGHT HER SECRET OF SUCCESS, THE ABILITY TO ANSWER OUR MOST COMPLEX QUESTIONS WITH ONLY ONE SUCCINCT WORD . . . . LIKE "NAAH!" OR PARRY OUR QUERIES WITH ASTUTE REJOINDERS LIKE, "YA NUTSA SOMETHIN'?"

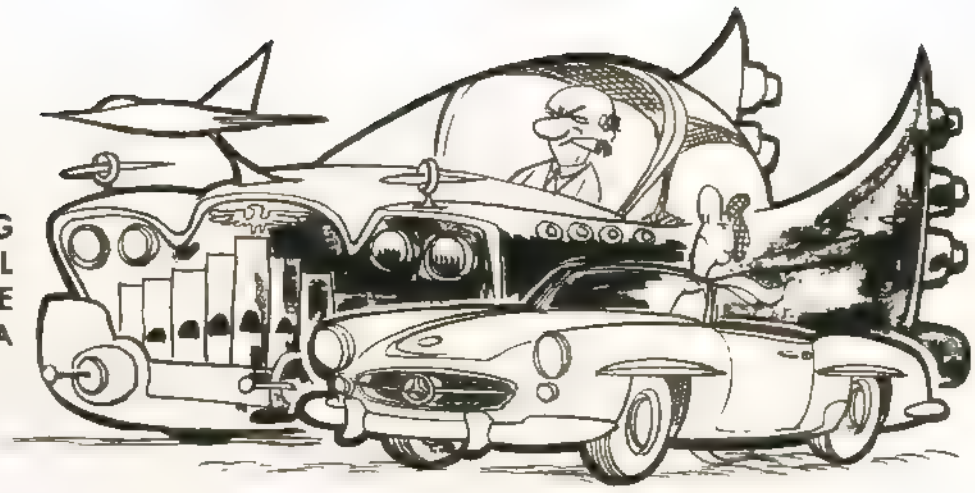
"SEE IT," CRIED WILDA FULLEM WHEN WE FOOLISHLY ASKED, "THAT ——— PICTURE. THE WAY THOSE ——$ RETOUCHED IT, YOU'D THINK I WAS THE COW." MISS FULLEM WAS ABOUT TO CONTINUE IN THE SAME VEIN BUT SHE MADE A SLIGHT MISSTEP AND BEFORE I COULD ANSWER HER QUERIE AS TO, "WHO LET THAT ——— COW IN HERE," I FLED.

TO FIND SELENA, THE LUSCIOUS QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE, WE SUFFERED OUR WAY THRU AFRICA'S DEEPEST JUNGLES . . . BRAVED COUNTLESS DANGERS BUT NOW AT LAST! WE FOUND HER . . . GOODESS . . SLOWLY, QUIETLY, WE CREPT CLOSER. CAREFULLY WE PARTED THE SCREENING GRASSES . . . AND THERE . . IN ALL HER GLORY . . . THERE SHE WA . . . WAAAAIT???? . . . YYYIIIIGH!!

GETTING CHEESECAKE WODDALEY'S ADDRESS (CALL HER CHEE, HER EDITORS ADVISED), WE HASTENED OVER. AT LAST WE'D FIND OUT HOW AND WHY SOME GIRLS SUCCEED WHERE OTHERS FAIL WHY THIS GIRL COULD MAKE THE COVER WHILE PRETTIER . . . AH, BUT WE ARRIVED AND THE DOOR BEING OPEN WE WALKED IN AND . . . OOPS!

Checkered Cap & Silk Scarf Dept.

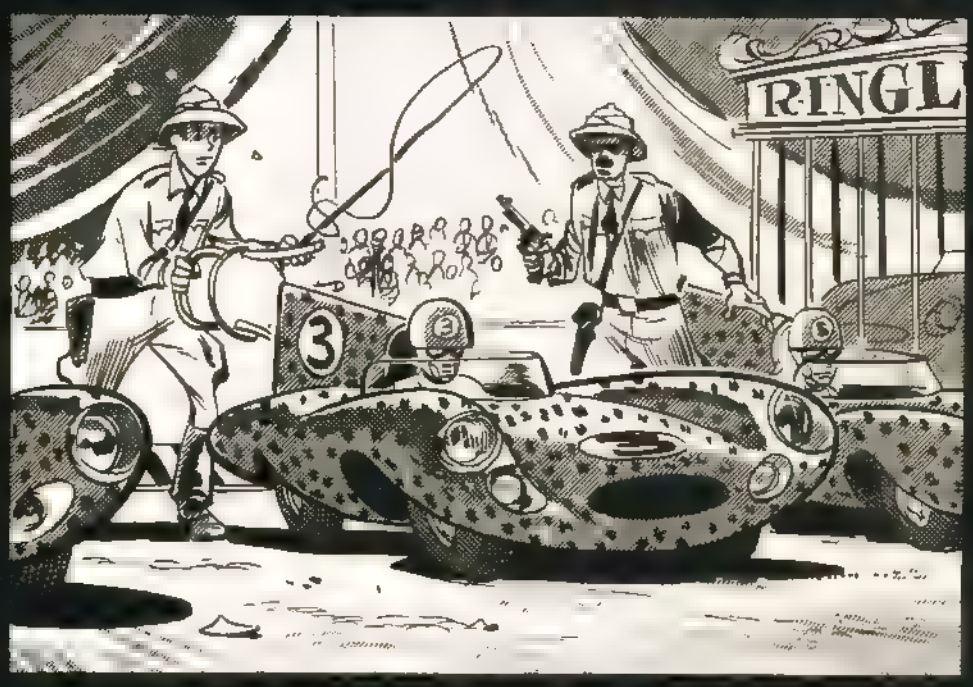
I SAY, OLD CHAP . . . IF YOU ARE THE TYPE THAT ENJOYS GIVING IT A GO THROUGH GEARS FROM A LIGHT . . . IF YOU LIKE THE FEEL OF DRIVING A POWERFUL CAR VERY RAPIDLY . . . IF YOU LIKE THE SMELL OF BENZOL AND BURNING CASTOR OIL . . . IF YOU'RE A SNOB . . . THEN YOU PROBABLY GO TO THE . . .

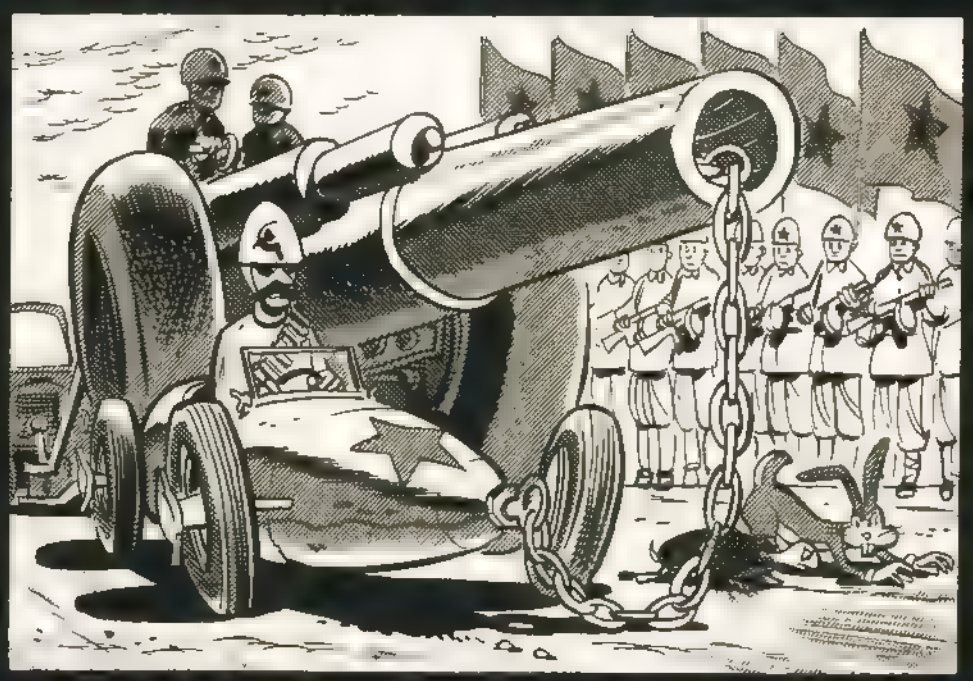


LE SPORT DU CAR, eh wot?

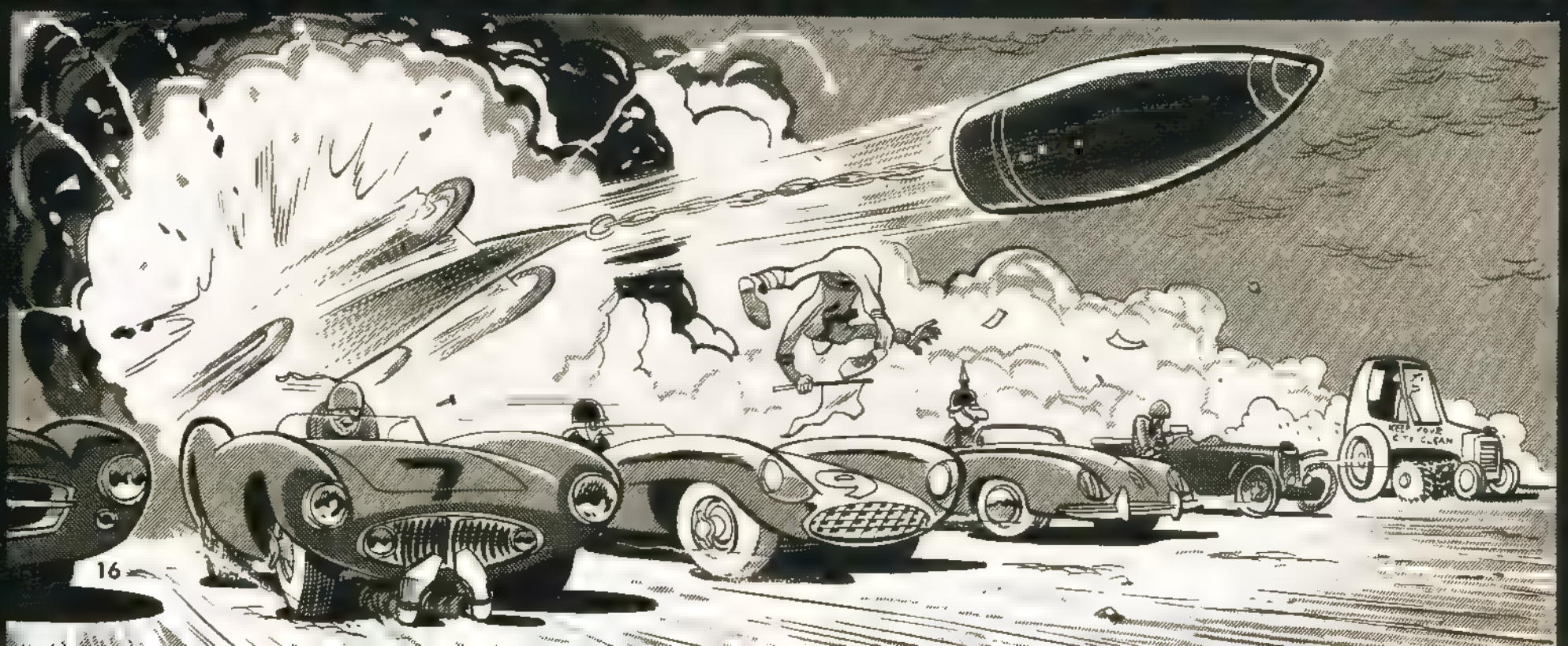
"AH THERE! ALL OF YOU AFFICIONADOS . . . THIS IS REG WHITWORTH HERE IN OLD SEBRING, FLORIDA READY TO BRING YOU THIS YEAR'S RUNNING OF THE OLD 12 HOUR GRAN' PRIX D'ENDURANCE. THE RAIN STOPPED A FEW MINUTES AGO BY SPECIAL ORDER OF THE GOVERNOR. IT LOOKS LIKE A WIZARD OF A DAY FOR THE OLD RACE. BRIGGS CUTTINGHAM AND HIS CREW ARE AT THE STARTING GRID NOW WITH THE JAGUAR TEAM.

THE RACE HAS ALREADY BEEN DELAYED FOR TWO HOURS IN HOPES THAT WE WOULD HAVE WORD FROM JUAN BANGIO. BANGIO, AS YOU NO DOUBT KNOW, WAS KIDNAPPED YESTERDAY BY A BAND OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE OFFICIALS FROM CALIFORNIA! I SAY, IF YOU CHAPS ARE WATCHING, IT REALLY WASN'T VERY SPORTING OF YOU, YOU KNOW! BUT TO GET ON . . . THIS RACE IS THE FIRST YEAR THE RUSSIANS HAVE ENTERED A CAR . . . AND WHILE IT LOOKS FAST, SOME DOUBT HAS BEEN EXPRESSED ABOUT ITS CORNERING ABILITY.





AH! BUT I SEE WE'RE ABOUT READY . . . ALEC ULLMAM, THE STARTER, IS RAISING HIS FLAG . . IN JUST A SECOND OR TWO . . . . . **AND THERE THEY GO!**

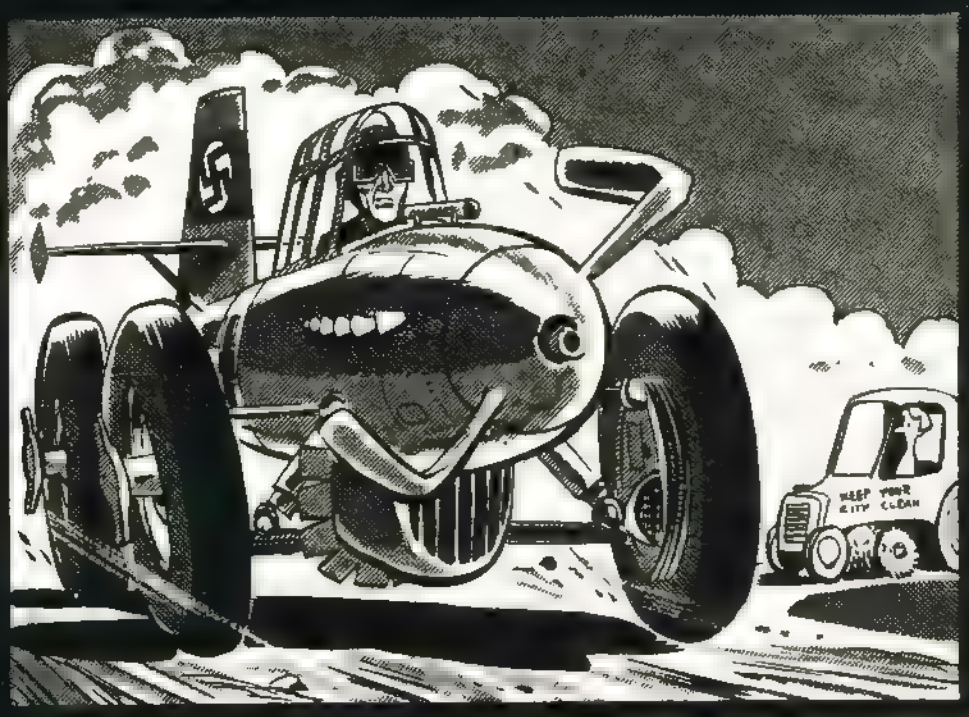


BEAUTIFUL! BEAUTIFUL START! THE RUSSIAN ENTRY WAS OFF FIRST . . . AND . . . AH, YES! . . . AS WAS SUSPECTED THE RUSSIAN'S HANDLING QUALITIES WEREN'T QUITE UP TO SCRATCH AND I'M AFRAID . . . YES, THE RUSSIANS HAVE WITHDRAWN THEIR TEAM FROM THE RACE.

THIS EXAMPLE POINTS UP THE DEGREE OF PERFECTION THESE CARS MUST ATTAIN IN ORDER TO COMPETE IN INTERNATIONAL COMPETITION. THE RUSSIANS WILL BE HAPPY TO KNOW HOWEVER THAT THEY NOW HOLD THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR THE STANDING START, 1/4 MILE.

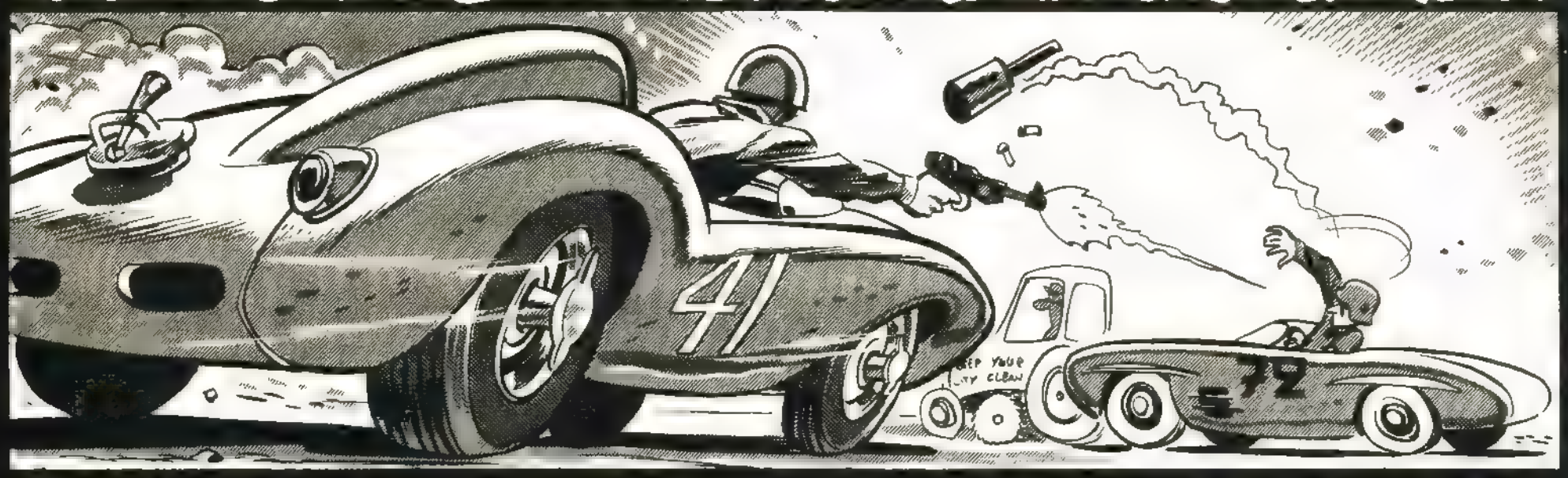
AH . . . AH . . . YES! HERE THEY COME! . . . IN FIRST PLACE, COMING AROUND THE FAR TURN, IS A LONE GERMAN ENTRY. THIS IS A NEW CAR . . . THE FIRST TIME IT'S BEEN SEEN ON ANY TRACK. RUMOR HAS IT THAT THIS CAR WAS BUILT OUT OF SURPLUS LUFTWAFFE PARTS, BUT THAT SEEMS HIGHLY IMPROBABLE. YOU CAN'T BUILD AN AUTO OUT OF AIRPLANE PARTS, NOW CAN YOU?

NEXT . . . STIRRING UP A TERRIFIC AMOUNT OF DUST IS CAR NUMBER . . . WHAT? OH! . . . AH! . . . HEH! HEH! EXCUSE ME, FANS, IT WAS JUST THE SWEEPER TRUCK. AH . . . YES . . . MMM! HERE WE ARE! IT'S AN AMERICAN ENTRY . . . NUMBER 17 . . . DR. LYONS DRIVING THE PY-CO-PAY SPECIAL.



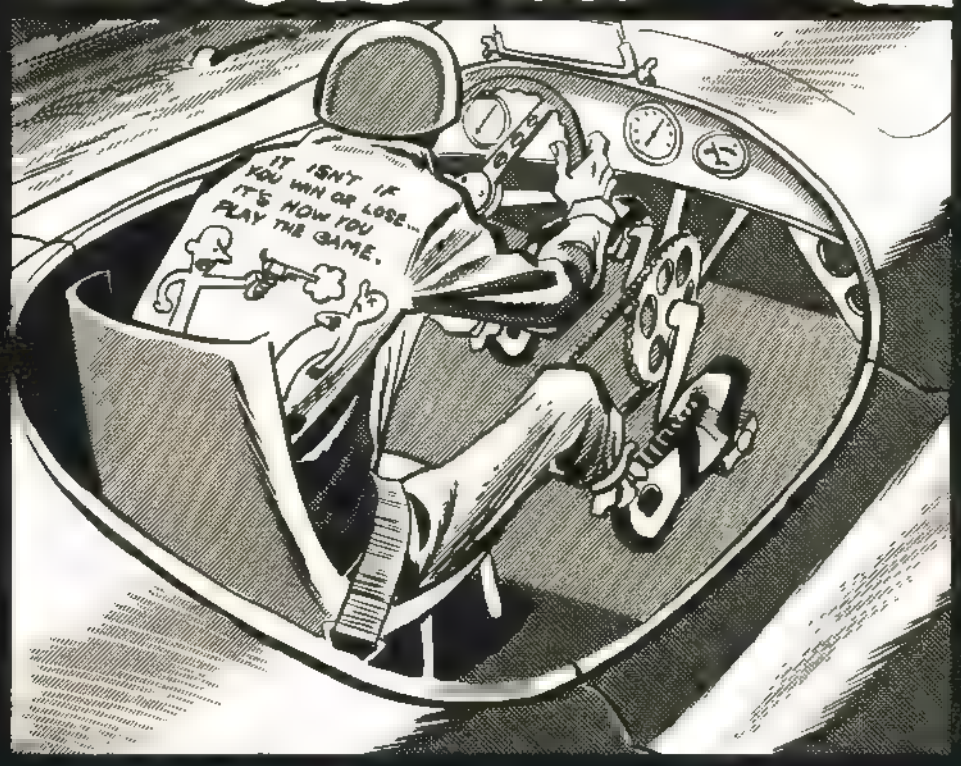
THE DRIVERS AND CARS ASSEMBLED HERE TODAY ARE THE FINEST IN THE WORLD. THE BRAKES, ACCELERATION AND HANDLING CHARACTERISTICS OF THESE AUTOMOBILES IS MATCHED ONLY BY THE SKILL AND JUDGEMENT OF THE DRIVERS. AS A CASE IN POINT OBSERVE THEM COMING THROUGH THE FAR TURN.

THE GREAT THING ABOUT THESE RACES IS THAT THESE DRIVERS ARE NOT RACING FOR MONEY . . . THEY ARE RACING FOR THE *SHEER SPORT* OF IT! YOU DON'T SEE THE HEAVY-HANDED DRAMATICS HERE THAT YOU DO AT *STOCK CAR RACES*. FOR INSTANCE, OBSERVE THIS GENTLEMAN DRIVER AS HE MAKES HIS BID FOR FIRST PLACE.

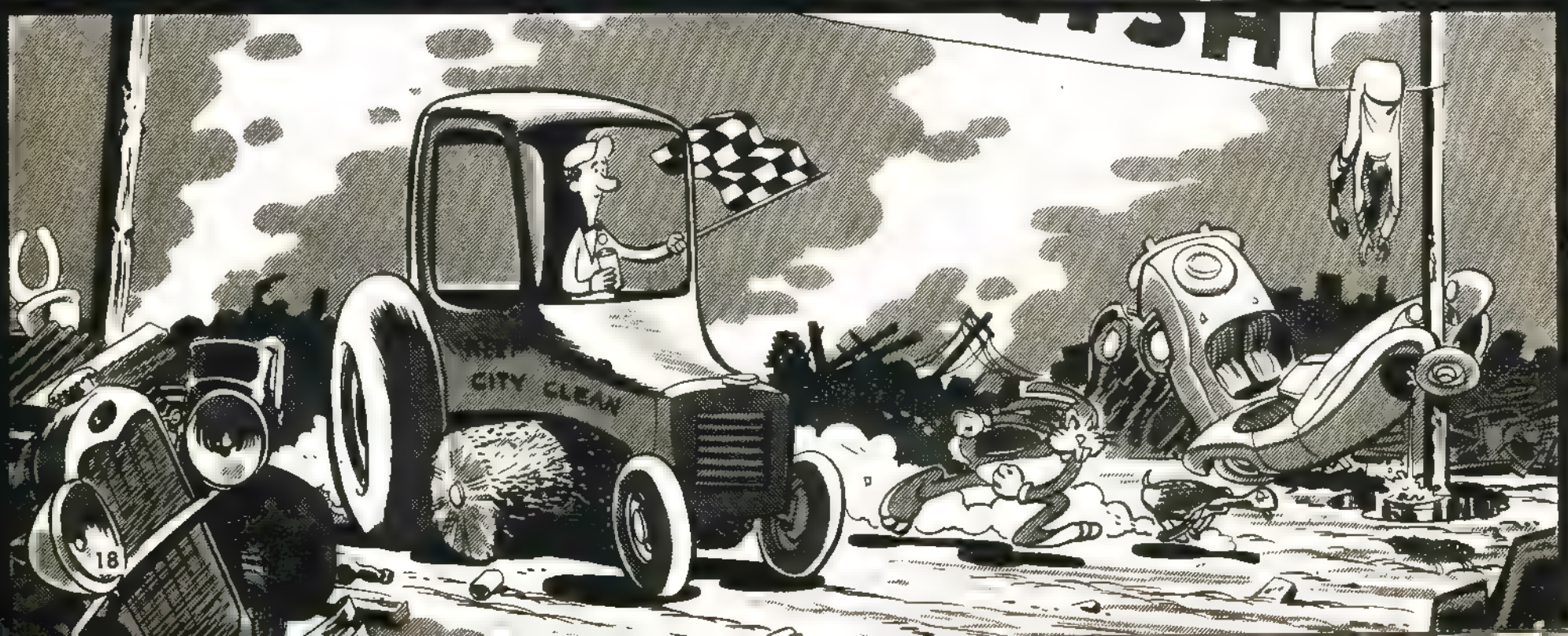


IN AUTO RACING THE PIT STOP IS OF PARAMOUNT IMPORTANCE. A GOOD PIT CREW CAN CHANGE THE TIRES, FILL UP ON OIL, GAS AND WATER AND HAVE THE CAR BACK ON THE TRACK IN A MATTER OF SECONDS . . . WITNESS HERE THE TYPICAL EFFICIENCY OF THE ITALIAN ALFA-ROMEO CREW AT WORK.

IN THIS RACE, THE CAR THAT MAKES THE MOST NUMBER OF LAPS WINS. IT'S REMARKABLE HOW FEW CARS HAVE DROPPED OUT DUE TO MECHANICAL FAILURE OR COLLISIONS. WHY, OUT OF A FIELD OF 45 STARTERS THERE'S . . . HOW MANY, JOE? . . . WHY THERE'S STILL . . . TWO?? LEFT . . . THE SPEEDS ARE INCREASING ALL THE TIME! HERE COMES THE LEADER! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE KEEPS THAT CAR GOING.



AND FINALLY AFTER 12 HOURS HERE COMES THE WINNER! THE ONE MAN AND MACHINE THAT LASTED THE WHOLE RACE! HE'S COMING DOWN THE HOME STRETCH NOW! IT'S . . . IT'S . . . *STANLEY RDZYSPC DRIVING THE PARK DEPT. SPECIAL*??? HAH?!?



THE QUESTIONABLE PHOTOGRAPHER

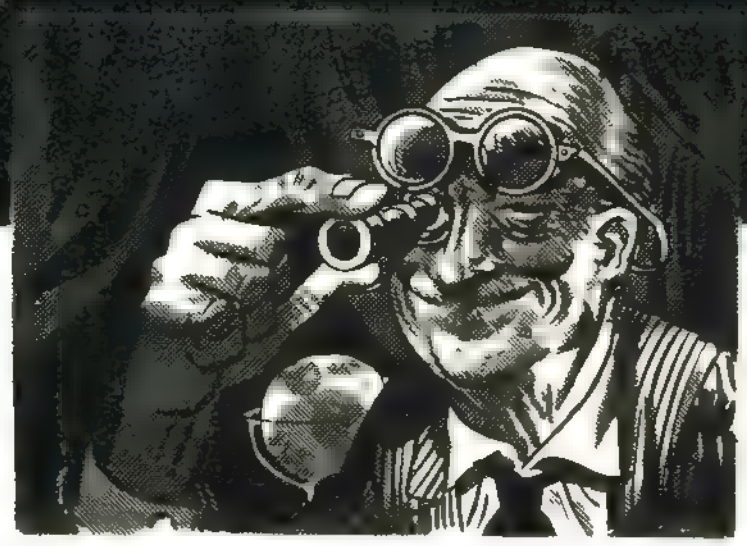
Today's question for the Man on the Street:
Why does the questionable photographer ask so many questions? Is he stupid? Is he ignorant? Is he trying to pick up girls? Or is he just plain nosey?

Stanley Smffk, bank robber.
Astoria

answer: Yes

Ernest Hemingflff, Jamaica (N. Y.)
author

answer: I'd like to recommend to all your readers, my new novel. It reminds me of this situation. It's about a deep sea diver who finds an island paradise in the middle of the ocean, six miles down.:



John Foster Fllgle
Travel agent
Washington and Moscow

answer: The majority of the public today does not realize the economy of a vacation to Europe.

Herbert Herbert, New York, New York
Ditto machine operator

answer: Would you mind repeating the question?

Dolly Droop, Same address as above.
Burlesque queen, retired

answer: I'd like to order two dozen 8x10's of this shot for my boy friends. When can I see the proofs?

LEST WE FORGET FORGOTTEN FIRSTERS

DOE – What piles up old Bucks.

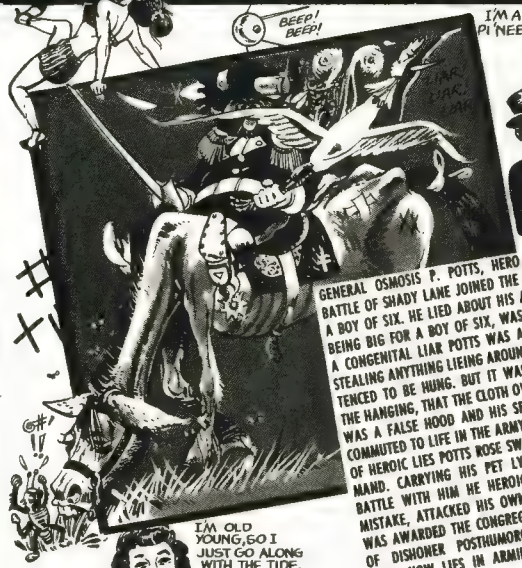
BUCK – What a Dear can't get enough of.

Or! do you really think it makes any difference?

JANE HUSSEL, THE LOVELY JANE WHO WENT OVER SO BIG IN A TIGHT SWEATER. SHE HAD MANY IMITATORS MOST OF WHOM FELL FLAT BY COMPARISON. AFTER POSING FOR ADVERTISING STILLS FOR MOUNDS CANDY BARS, JANE'S MOVIE CAREER BLOSSOMED AND SHE WAS OUTSTANDING IN MANY SWEATER ROLES. JANE DESERVES A LUSTY CHEER FOR HER PIONEERING WORK IN THE FORWARD LOOK. SO HERE'S TO YOU, JANIE DOLL . . . BRAH! BRAH! BRAH!

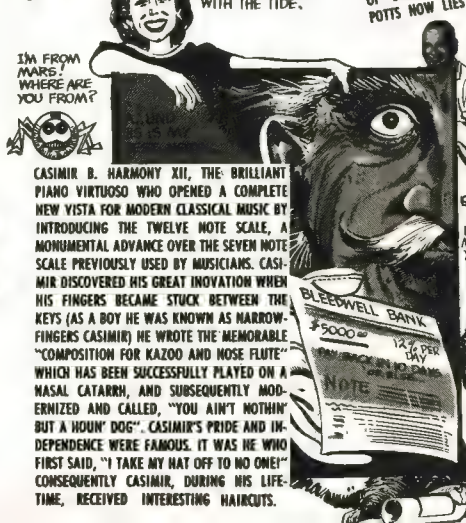
DR. SIMON PURE, ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S LEADING MEDICAL MEN (THOUGH NOT VERY POPULAR IN THE CITY) WAS THE EMINENT RESEARCHER WHO FOUND A NEW MEDICINAL MOLD IN STUFFED ARTICHOKES. THIS NEW SPECIFIC IS SO FAR ADVANCED THAT THERE IS AS YET NO DISEASE FOR IT. DR. PURE TOOK MEDICINE AT HARVARD, PRINCETON, VASSAR AND YALE THEN, NOT FEELING ANY BETTER, WENT INTO RESEARCH. AFTER THREE HUNDRED YEARS OF INTENSE WORK, AIDED BY A RELATIVE, HIS AUNTY BIOTIC, DR. PURE ISOLATED THE ARTICHOKE MOLD. A STATUE OF DR. PURE WAS ERECTED IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN

VERONICA MAKE, BROUGHT A NEW HAIR-DO TO THE CINEMA SCREENS OF THE NATION THAT CAUSED GREAT CONSTERNATION AMONG OLD ENGLISH SHEEPDOGS WHEREVER THEY WERE. THIS HAIR-DO WAS THE FORERUNNER OF THE PONY-TAIL IN REVERSE AND WAS CALLED A HORSE'S SOMETHING-OR-OTHER BY A GIVEN FEW. VERONICA SPORTED A SLINKY "BODY BY SWISHER", A LOVELY VISAGE AND "COME-HITHER" EYES, THE LATTER TWO FACTS ONLY DISCOVERED RECENTLY. OUR TOUPEES ARE OFF TO THE GIRL WHO BROUGHT SOMETHING NEW TO THE SCREEN, VERONICA MAKE, "MY HAIR LADY".

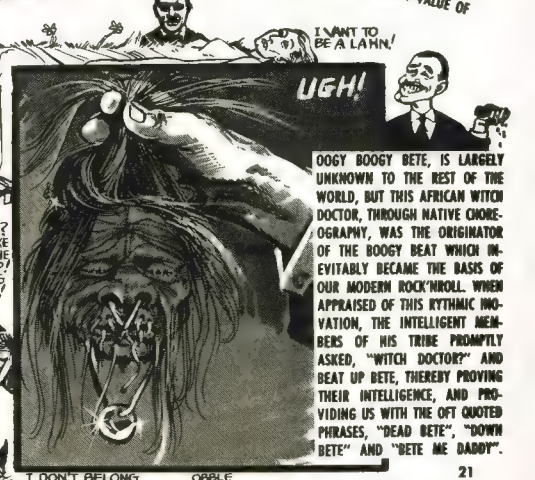


GENERAL OSMOSIS P. POTTS, HERO OF THE BATTLE OF SHADY LANE JOINED THE ARMY AS A BOY OF SIX. HE LIED ABOUT HIS AGE, AND, BEING BIG FOR A BOY OF SIX, WAS DRAFTED. A CONGENITAL LIAR POTTS WAS ACCUSED OF STEALING ANYTHING LIEING AROUND AND SENTENCED TO BE HUNG. BUT IT WAS FOUND AT THE HANGING, THAT THE CLOTH OVER HIS FACE WAS A FALSE HOOD AND HIS SENTENCE WAS COMMUTED TO LIFE IN THE ARMY. BY A SERIES OF HEROIC LIES POTTS ROSE SWIFTLY IN COMMAND. CARRYING HIS PET LYRE BIRD INTO BATTLE WITH HIM HE HEROICALLY, AND BY MISTAKE, ATTACKED HIS OWN REGIMENT. HE WAS AWARDED THE CONGREGATIONAL MEDAL OF DISHONER POSTHUMOROUSLY. GENERAL POTTS NOW LIES IN ARMINGTON CEMETARY

MILTON BOIL, THE GRAND OLD HAM OF TV WHO, IN BRINGING US HIS COMEDY, NEVER SPARED HIMSELF . . . OR US EITHER. AMONG OTHER THINGS, CALLED "THE KING OF TV", POSSIBLY BECAUSE EARLY TV ENTERTAINMENT WAS RATHER CRUDE, UNCLE MILTIE WAS THE PIONEER WHO MADE US CONSCIOUS OF THE RESTFULNESS AND ENTERTAINMENT VALUE OF COMMERCIALS.



CASIMIR B. HARMONY XII, THE BRILLIANT PIANO VIRTUOSO WHO OPENED A COMPLETE NEW VISTA FOR MODERN CLASSICAL MUSIC BY INTRODUCING THE TWELVE NOTE SCALE, A MONUMENTAL ADVANCE OVER THE SEVEN NOTE SCALE PREVIOUSLY USED BY MUSICIANS. CASIMIR DISCOVERED HIS GREAT INOVATION WHEN HIS FINGERS BECAME STUCK BETWEEN THE KEYS (AS A BOY HE WAS KNOWN AS NARROW-FINGERS CASIMIR) HE WROTE THE MEMORABLE "COMPOSITION FOR KAZOO AND NOSE FLUTE" WHICH HAS BEEN SUCCESSFULLY PLAYED ON A NASAL CATARRH, AND SUBSEQUENTLY MODERNIZED AND CALLED, "YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HOUN' DOG". CASIMIR'S PRIDE AND INDEPENDENCE WERE FAMOUS. IT WAS HE WHO FIRST SAID, "I TAKE MY HAT OFF TO NO ONE!" CONSEQUENTLY CASIMIR, DURING HIS LIFETIME, RECEIVED INTERESTING HAIRCUTS.

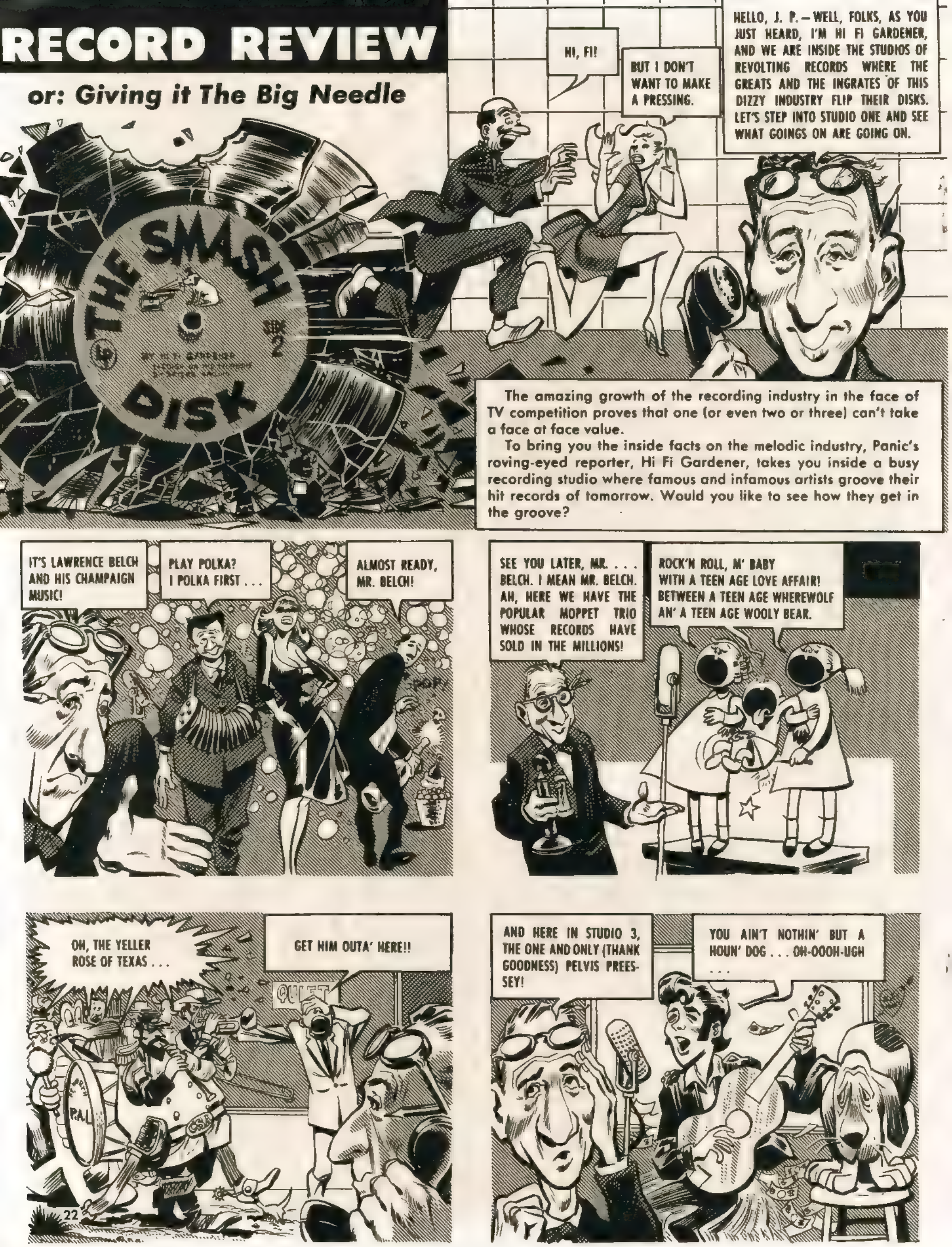


OOGY BOOGY BETE, IS LARGELY UNKNOWN TO THE REST OF THE WORLD, BUT THIS AFRICAN WITCH DOCTOR, THROUGH NATIVE CHOREOGRAPHY, WAS THE ORIGINATOR OF THE BOOGY BEAT WHICH INEVITABLY BECAME THE BASIS OF OUR MODERN ROCK'NROLL. WHEN APPRAISED OF THIS RYTHMIC INOVATION, THE INTELLIGENT MEMBERS OF HIS TRIBE PROMPTLY ASKED, "WITCH DOCTOR?" AND BEAT UP BETE, THEREBY PROVING THEIR INTELLIGENCE, AND PROVIDING US WITH THE OFT QUOTED PHRASES, "DEAD BETE", "DOWN BETE" AND "BETE ME DADDY".

Powell

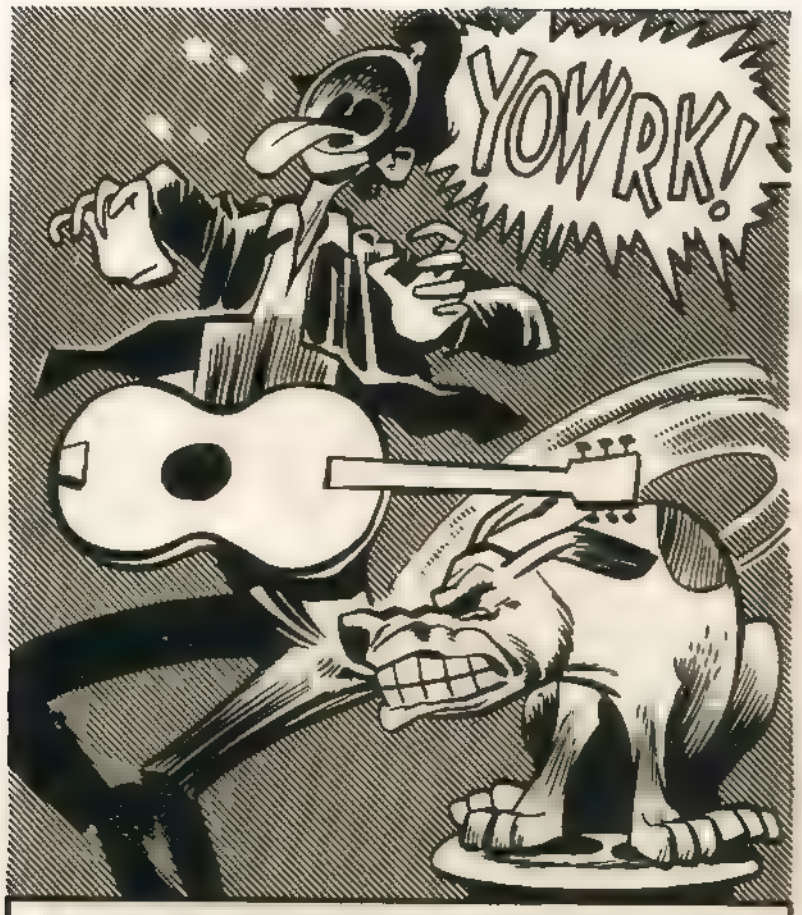
RECORD REVIEW

or: Giving it The Big Needle

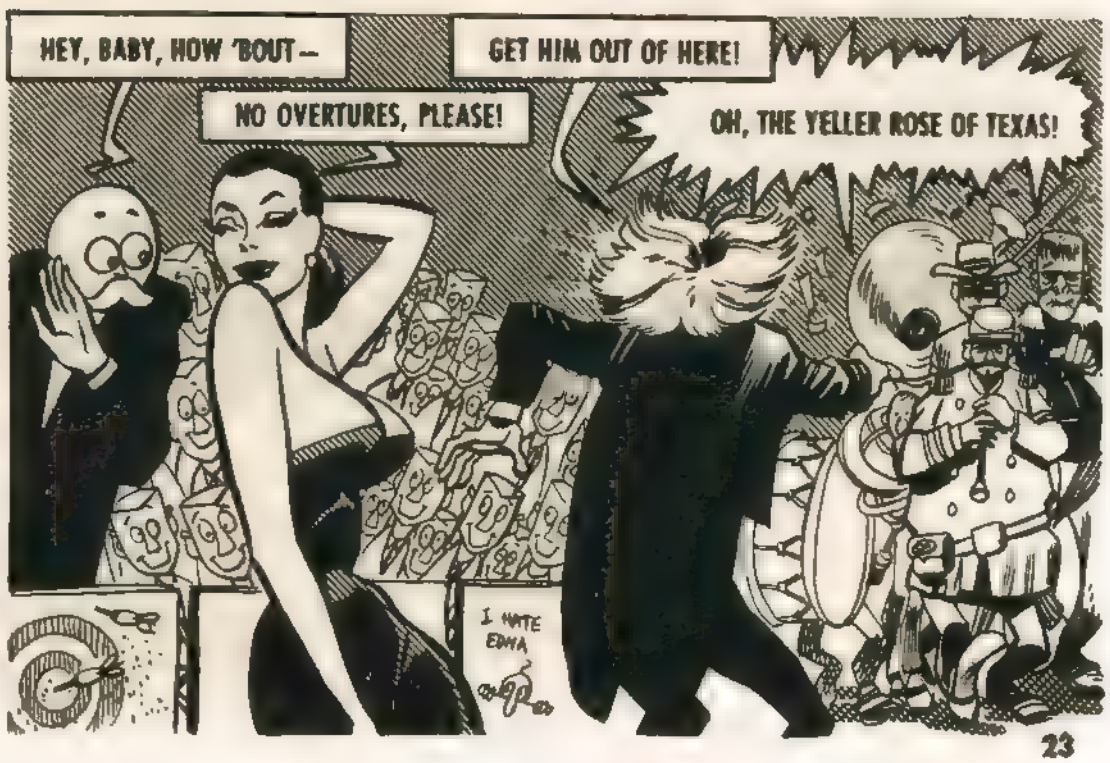


The amazing growth of the recording industry in the face of TV competition proves that one (or even two or three) can't take a face at face value.

To bring you the inside facts on the melodic industry, Panic's roving-eyed reporter, Hi Fi Gardener, takes you inside a busy recording studio where famous and infamous artists groove their hit records of tomorrow. Would you like to see how they get in the groove?

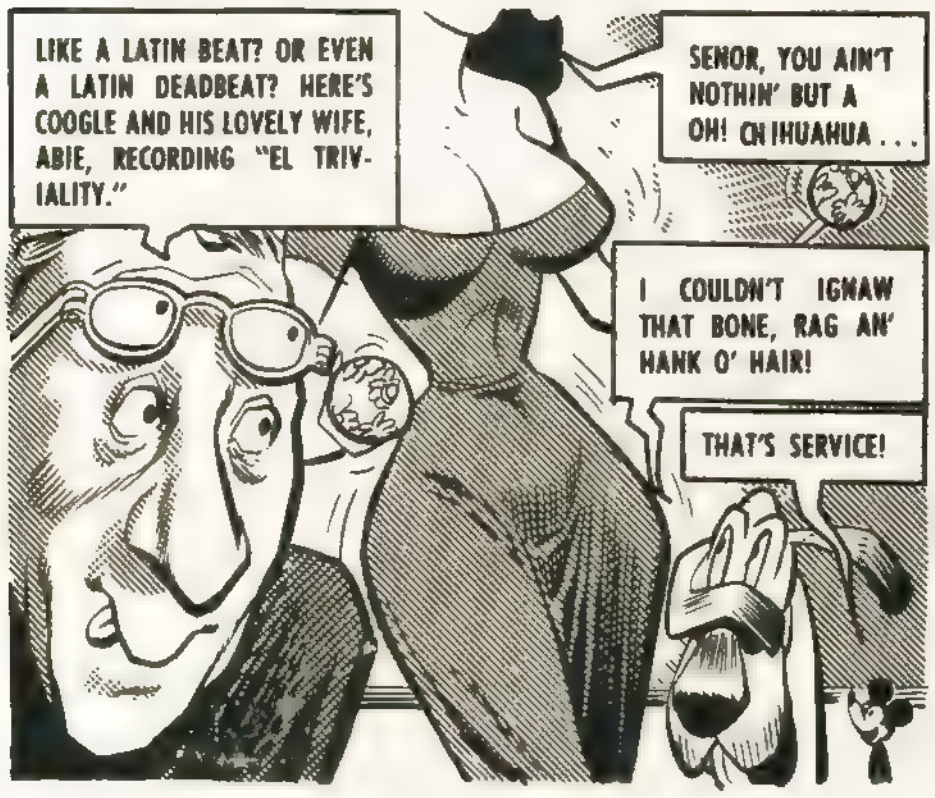


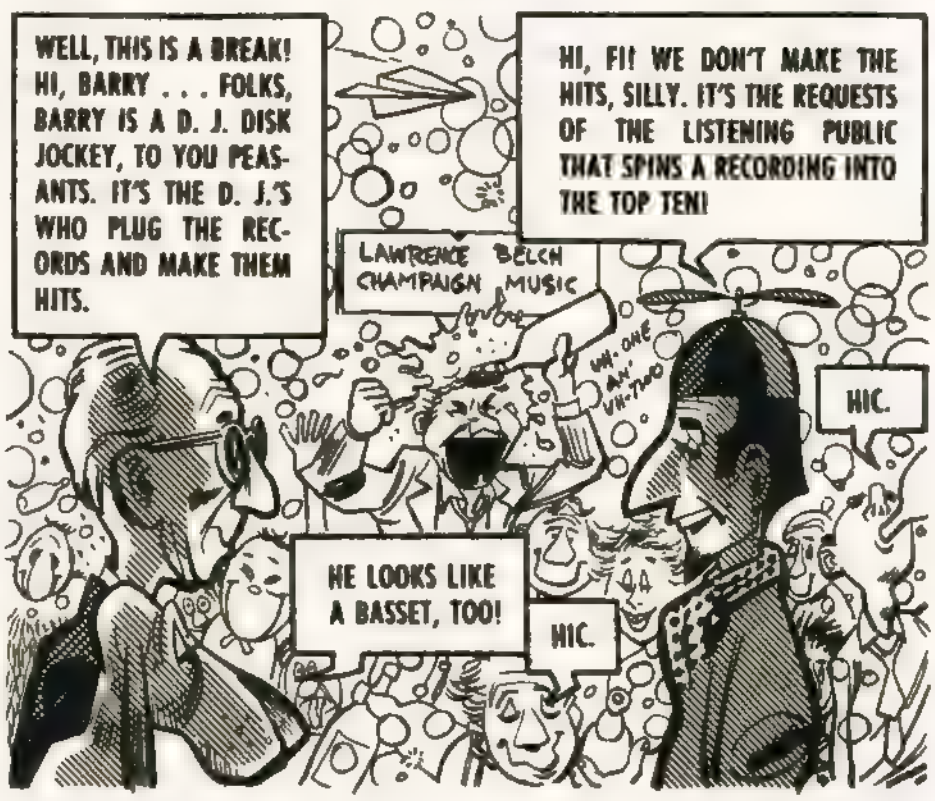
Ed.'s note: The note struck above sold two million recordings, after which the Federal Income Tax Bureau also took a large bite.



STUDIO 6, AND THE INIMITABLE PATTI PARAGRAPH, A LIVIN' DOLL!
I'M A LIVIN' BASSET!
PATTI HATES DINAH
DEBBIE HATES PATTI
DORIS HATES PATTI
REVOLTING RECORDS FILL YOUR DAY WITH MUSIC AND YOUR EARS WITH WAX
DINAH HATES PATTI
PATTI HATES DORIS

NOW FOR A BIG SURPRISE! IN THIS STUDIO — SAY, ISN'T THAT FRANKIE BOY SUPPOSED TO BE CUTTING A BISCUIT HERE?
YEAH, BUT HE STOOD TOO CLOSE AN' HERBIE SUCKED IN ON THE LICORICE 'STEAD OF BLOWIN' OUT! WE'LL HAVE HIM OUT IN A MINUTE? BLOW, MAN, BLOW!
I COULD GNAW A BONE!
IT TAKES A HEAP OF LOVING TO MAKE A HOME A HOUSE (ADLER)
WORK IS THE CURSE OF THE DRINKING PEOPLE
I'M LOOKIN' FOR A CUTE MOUSE!


LIKE A LATIN BEAT? OR EVEN A LATIN DEADBEAT? HERE'S COOGLE AND HIS LOVELY WIFE, ABIE, RECORDING "EL TRIVIALITY."
SENOR, YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A OH! CHIHUAHUA . . .
I COULDN'T IGNAW THAT BONE, RAG AN' HANK O' HAIR!
THAT'S SERVICE!


WELL, THIS IS A BREAK! HI, BARRY . . . FOLKS, BARRY IS A D. J. DISK JOCKEY, TO YOU PEASANTS. IT'S THE D. J.'S WHO PLUG THE RECORDS AND MAKE THEM HITS.
HI, FI! WE DON'T MAKE THE HITS, SILLY. IT'S THE REQUESTS OF THE LISTENING PUBLIC THAT SPINS A RECORDING INTO THE TOP TEN!
LAWRENCE BELCH CHAMPAIGN MUSIC
HIC.
HE LOOKS LIKE A BASSET, TOO!
HIC.

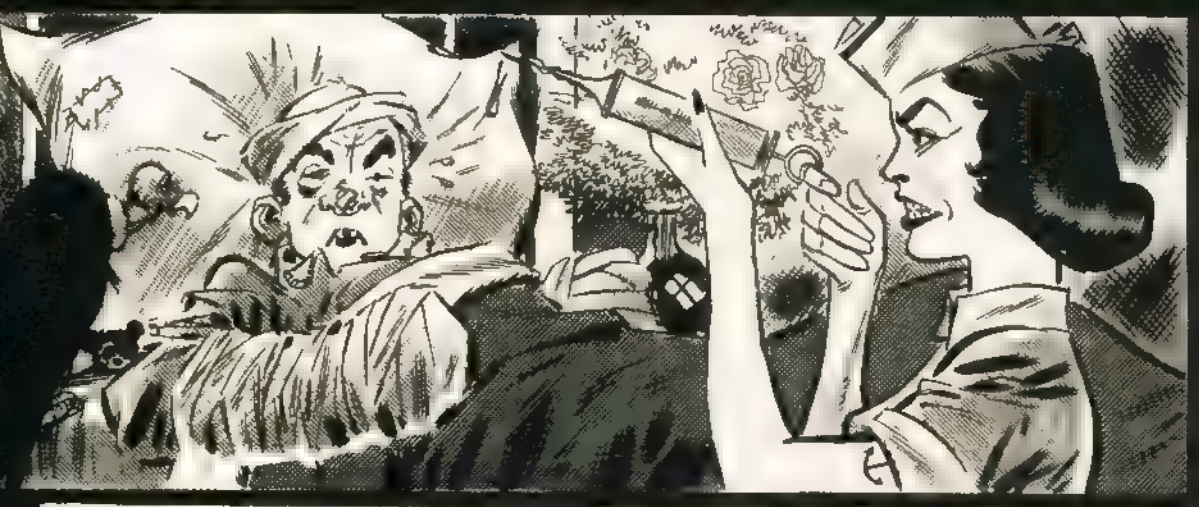
BARRY, WHAT DO YOU PREDICT WILL BE NEXT WEEK'S NOMINATION FOR THE TOP TEN?
I'VE A HUNCH THE PUBLIC WILL REQUEST AN OLD FAVORITE—
OH, THE YELLER ROSE OF TEXAS . . .
GET HIM OUTTA HERE!

HI, FI!
HI, J.P.—WELL, FOLKS, WE'VE BROUGHT YOU THE INSIDE DOPE ON THE FINE AND DIGNIFIED INDUSTRY THAT KEEPS AMERICA DANCING. IF YOU MENTION WHAT YOU'VE SEEN AND ARE SUED, REMEMBER, DENY YOU SAW IT HERE! THIS IS HI FI GARDENER, SIGNING OFF.

A LOOK AT THE WEAK WORLD

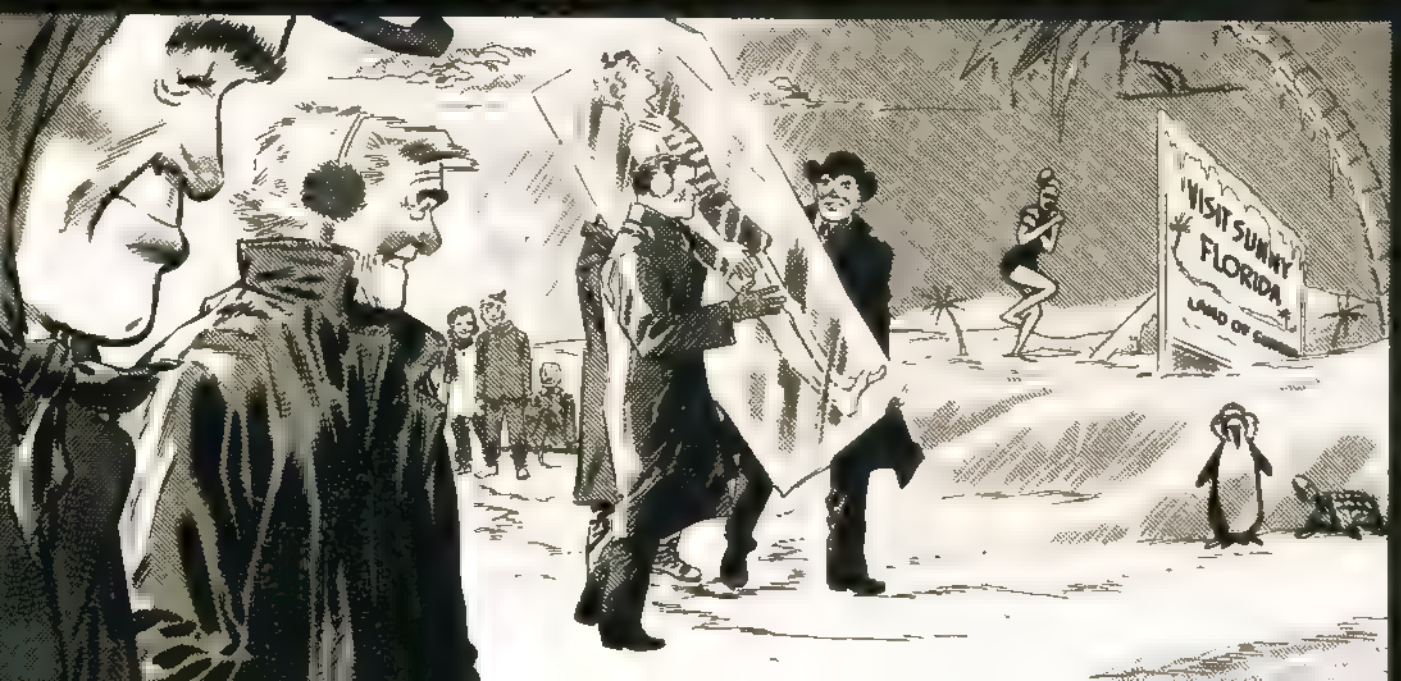
Today In Pictures

VOILA, LE MAIN DU PUSHBUTTON
South Bend, Ill.
Visiting French automobile dignitaries were most impressed by an exhibition of automation automotives and were most generous in their compliments to the Americans on the manual dexterity with which they piloted their push-button cars with speed and accuracy. Said Iago Tist, general manager of the Pillowhaye Automotique, "EYCH!"



LUCKY LOUIE
East Bronchitis, N. Dak.
Mr. T. T. Tiptow is a lucky man. Friday morning when bounding from his home to catch his bus, he tried some acrobatics on four empty milk bottles never before performed. During a particularly soaring gyration he was fortunately stopped . . . though rather suddenly, by a tall oak. Temerity undaunted, Mr. Tiptow tore tipsily to the tramway, tried terribly to trap the trolley as it pulled away, tripped, tangled toes in the trolley tracks, tangled traffic and temporarily stopped a tremendous trailer truck in its tracks. This could have been the start of a bad day for Mr. Tiptow. That was NOT HIS TROLLEY!

SCIENCE CAN BE FUN
Catalina, Cal.
Scientific frogmen searching for a species of crudascia nautilicus, a kind of crummy growth, came across a new species of the sea and immediately took off in pursuit. Unfortunately they had some difficulty convincing the creature that they were only giving chase in the interests of science.



FLORIDA BOOSTER PROVES POINT:
Everswamp Glades, Fla.
Chauncey Z. Kracker, staunch member of the local Chamber of Commerce, to spike rumors that Florida wasn't so hot and to remove the heat of criticism, donned a striped wool bathing suit and plunged into the surf.

Witnesses can't agree on his exact words but the gist was, "Come on in, the water's fine." All agree however, that old Chaunc is their most solid citizen.

ART SINKWETTER'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

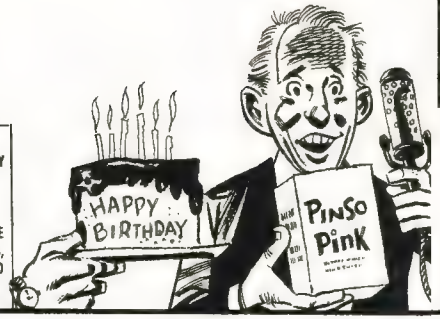
PANIC'S HIGH BLIGHTS OF SOCIETY

or: The Art Of T.V. Programming

THERE ARE MANY PROGRAMS WHICH FOLLOW THE FORMULA OF ART SINKWETTER'S HOUSE PARTY. BUT FOR SHEER DRAMA, HUMOR AND INANITY, NONE COMPARE WITH THE ORIGINAL, DUE MAINLY TO ART HIMSELF, A MASTER OF GLIBNESS, APLOMB, AND THE POISE THAT REFRESHES.

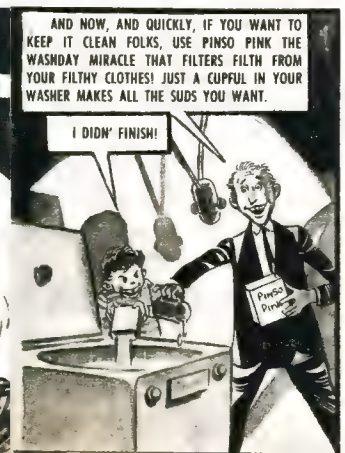
THE MOST INTERESTING AND DEADLY PORTION OF THIS PROGRAM IS THAT SEGMENT LABELLED "BIRTHDAY PARTY," IN WHICH YOUNGSTERS WHOSE BIRTHDAY IT IS, ARE INTERVIEWED.

AND "OUT OF THE MOUTH OF BABES COME DROOLS, DRIVEL, SPITTLE, LOOSE TEETH AND SOMETIMES THE MOST EROTIC DIALOGUE THIS SIDE OF PEYTON PLACE. CHILDREN, BLESS THEIR LITTLE POINTED HEADS, ARE UNPREDICTABLE, AND SO TO SAY THAT THIS PORTION OF THE PROGRAM NEEDS NO VITAL FILL IS TO TREAT THE SPUTH YET A STRANGER, AS WE KNOW, IS NO FRUTH TO TRICTION.



AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO INTERVIEW SOME BIRTHDAY KIDS FROM PUBLIC SCHOOL NO. 5, DELINQUENCY, MASS. THIS PORTION OF OUR ALLEGED SHOW IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY PINKO PINK THE DETERGENT THAT REMOVES ALL VESTIGES OF CLOTH FROM YOUR WASHDAY LAUNDRY.

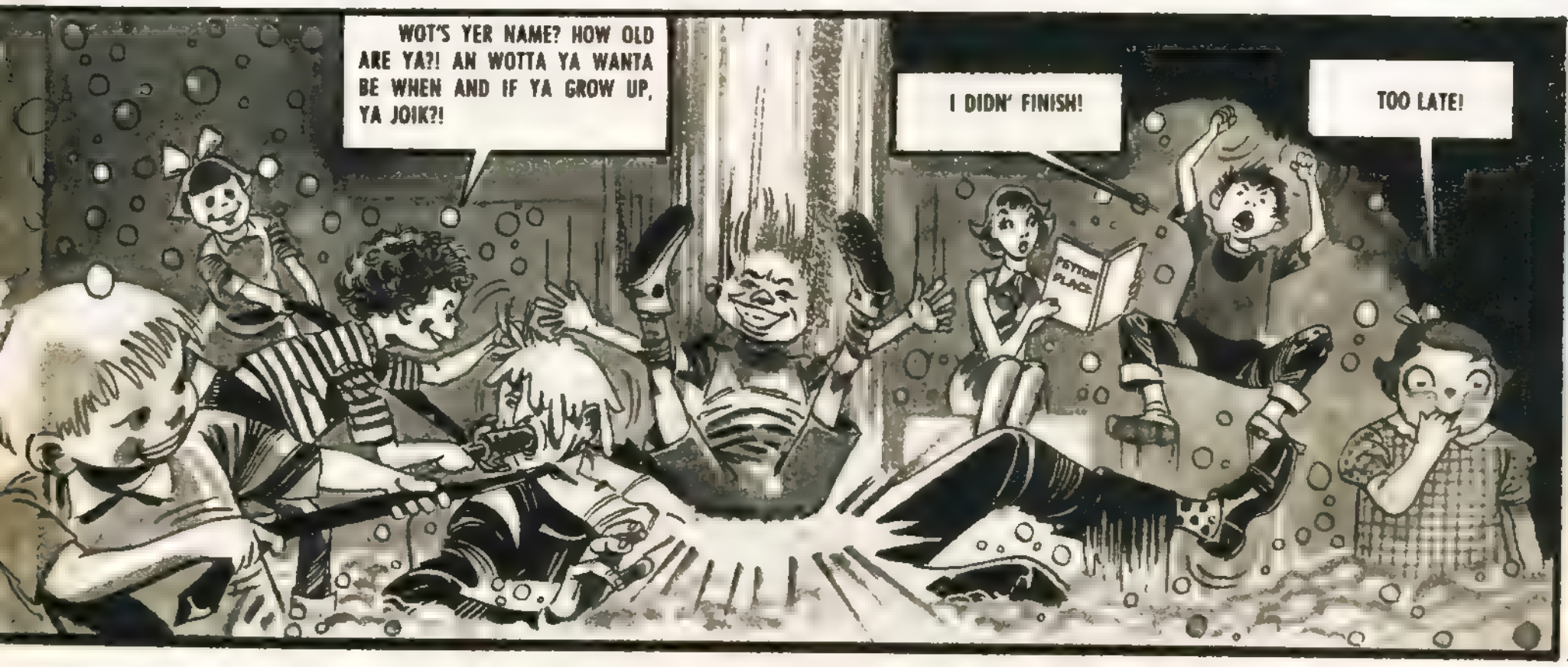
TO DECLARE THAT THIS PROGRAM FILLS NO VITAL NEED IS TO SPEAK THE TRUTH. YET TRUTH, AS WE KNOW, IS A STRANGER TO FRICTION.



WHAT'S YOUR NAME LITTLE GIRL AND WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO . . .
I'M THELMA THMITH AN' I WANNA GO! BAWWW!
I DIDN' FINISH!

I – I THINK IT'S TIME WE HAD OUR BIRTHDAY CAKE! WILL SOMEONE GIVE ME THAT BIG LUSCIOUS CAKE?
YOU WANNA CAKE, EH, BUSTER? . . . WELL, HERE Y' ARE . . .
I DIDN' FINISH!

SPLAT


WOT'S YER NAME? HOW OLD ARE YA?! AN WOTTA YA WANTA BE WHEN AND IF YA GROW UP, YA JOIK?!
I DIDN' FINISH!
TOO LATE!

IT STINKS!
SUDS A "PROGRAM"!
I'M ART INKLETTER AN' I'M ONLY 52½ YEARS OLD AN' WHEN I GWOW UP I WANNA HAVE A MONSTER TELEVISION SHOW FOR LITTLE MONSTERS! WHOOO, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!
I DIDN' FINISH!
WE DID!

Oi Vey! If it would only happen.

CHAIR — An article that fits one's sits.

TV Advertisements

OR: It couldn't happen to a better fella...

SO...it happened in St. Louis?

In Miami, they said it shoulda happened already.

On the west coast, TV fans got hopped up with this—

And for Late, Late, Late, Etc. show watchers . . .

Chicago fans keep their fingers crossed for this . . .

In New York, it would NEVER happen . . .

And perhaps in Denver, it could have gone like this?

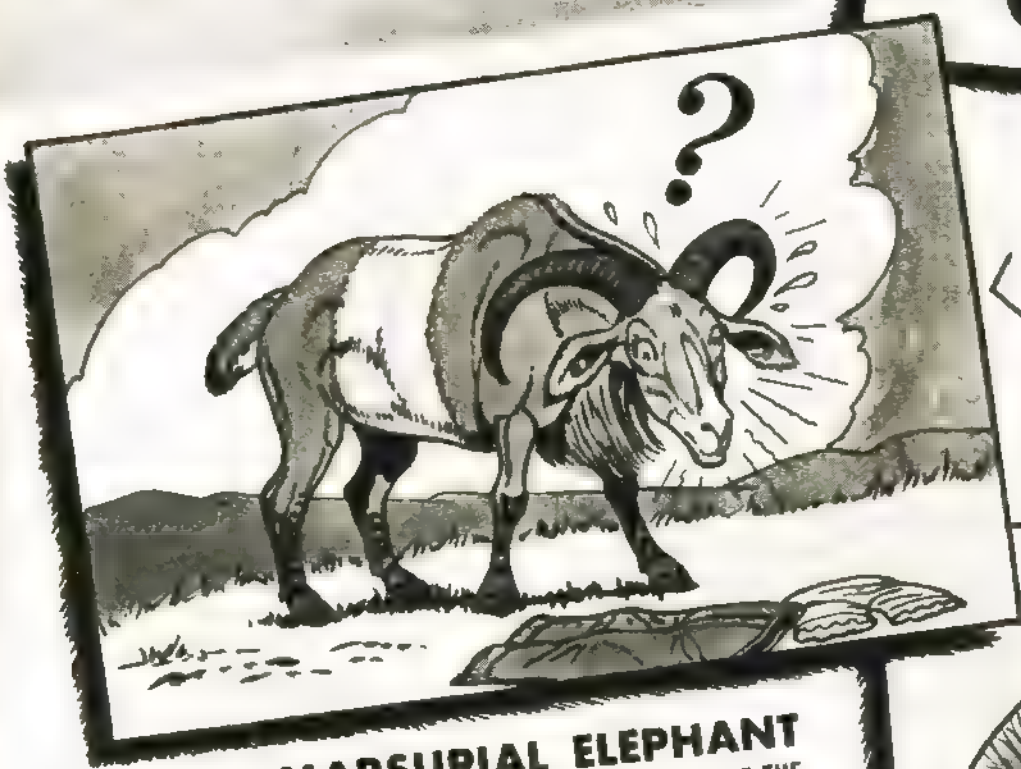
Idaho viewers think this commercial is washed up.

And what TV viewer wouldn't be caught up with this?

NATURE'S ODDITIES

THE BANDADOCK BIRD OF NORTHERN NAGASAKI

THIS RARE BIRD WAS THOUGHT TO BE EXTINCT UNTIL FOUR YEARS AGO WHEN IT WAS FOUND THAT THE SCIENTIST WHO MADE THIS STATEMENT HAD A SPEECH IMPEDIMENT. THE MOST INTERESTING FEATURE ABOUT THIS STRANGE SPECIES OF BIRD IS THAT THE BANDADOCK FLIES BACKWARDS. AVICULTURISTS CLAIM THAT THIS IS BECAUSE THE BANDADOCK IS NOT INTERESTED IN WHERE HE IS GOING BUT WANTS TO KNOW WHERE HE WAS. SCIENTISTS ARE IN ACCORD THAT AS A SPECIES THIS IS A BIRD WHO WILL GET NOWHERE.



THE HERMES GOAT OF TASMANIA

THE STRANGEST MAMMAL KNOWN TO MAN, THE HERMES GOAT IS OF DOUBLE GENDER, EACH INDIVIDUALLY QUALIFYING AS BOTH MALE AND FEMALE. THEIR HABITS, TO SAY THE LEAST, ARE STRANGE, PARTICULARLY DURING THE RUTTING SEASON. THE BASIC BODY COLOR IS BLUE WITH A BAND OF PINK THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THE BODY. PURPLE BANDS ADORN THE LEGS AND THE FACE HAS A ROSY TINGE GIVING THE BEAST THE APPEARANCE OF CONSTANTLY BLUSHING. THE YOUNG OF THIS REMARKABLE SPECIES ARE REALLY MIXED UP KIDS.

THE RARE MARSUPIAL ELEPHANT

THIS INTERESTING CREATURE'S HABITAT IS AUSTRALIA, HOME OF THE MARSUPIALS, THAT STRANGE RACE OF ANIMALS WHICH MIMIC NORMAL MAMMALS. THE MARSUPIAL ELEPHANT, LIKE MOST MARSUPIALS, HAS A POUCH AND WILL TRAVEL. THE YOUNG ARE BORN FROM EGGS, WHICH IS AN AGE-OLD MARSUPIAL YOKE. THE STRANGEST FEATURE OF THIS WONDERFUL CREATURE IS THE TRUNK WHICH, UNLIKE TRUE ELEPHANTS, IS ATTACHED TO THE REAR PARTS WHILE THE TAIL IS ATTACHED TO THE FRONT. IT GATHERS FOOD IN ITS TRUNK TO SUSTAIN ITS IMMENSE BODY. ZOOLOGISTS ARE DIVIDED AS TO WHAT IT DOES WITH THE FOOD AFTER IT IS GATHERED BY THE TRUNK.

THE BALD BEAR OF BORNEO

A CURIOSITY AMONG BEARS, THE BALD BEAR HAS NO FUR SHOWING, ONLY BEAR SKIN. THE FUR OF THIS CURIOUS CREATURE GROWS ON THE INSIDE OF THE PELT, CAUSING INTENSE INNER ITCHING. THE NATIVE NAME FOR THIS ANIMAL IS "GIGGLING BEAR". ITS HABIT OF DROLLY LAUGHING AND SCRATCHING IS DECEPTIVE FOR THE BALD BEAR IS EXTREMELY SAVAGE AND WILL ATTACK AT THE DROP OF A HAT. SINCE THE NATIVES WEAR NO HATS NONE ARE EVER ATTACKED—BY A BALD BEAR THAT IS, THOUGH THERE ARE BALD NATIVES WHO NEED WATCHING. THE BALD BEAR IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE BAREST BEAR KNOWN TO SCIENCE.

Beautiful full color reproductions of the above rare animals, printed on art paper and suitable for hanging, or the young of the above rare animals suitable for breeding can be had on request.
Send request to Prevention of Cruelty to Rare Animals, Box 606, Times, N. Y. Not to us!!!

DO IT YASELF, WISE GUY, DEPT.

THIS ARTICLE IS THE ANSWER TO THAT EVER-PRESENT QUESTION, "HAH?" THIS ARTICLE IS DESIGNED TO HELP THE AMATEUR HOME HANDY-MAN. THIS ARTICLE CAN BE USED AS A REFERENCE GUIDE IN HOME REPAIR, TAXIDERMY, AMATEUR ASTROLOGY AND BIRD WATCHING, BUT MAINLY THIS ARTICLE WAS DESIGNED TO FILL THREE PAGES IN THIS MAGAZINE.

PROJECT #1

How to restore Antique Dry-sink

By linseed wormhole, Antiques Editor

BEFORE WE CAN START ON THIS PROJECT THERE IS ONE ITEM OF PARAMOUNT IMPORTANCE WE MUST NOT FORGET. IN ORDER TO RESTORE A DRY-SINK, THE FIRST THING YOU GOTTA HAVE IS A DRY-SINK. WE CANNOT STRESS THIS TOO FIRMLY! IF YOU DON'T OWN ONE, TRY YOUR LOCAL SALVATION ARMY OR JUNK DEALER. IT WILL COST $250.

YOU WILL NOTICE ONE THING RIGHT OFF WHEN YOU GET THIS HERE DRY-SINK. MAINLY, IT'S ALL FALLING APART AND IT'S GOT WORM HOLES AND DRY ROT ALL OVER THE PLACE. WITH A NUMBER 7 WRECKING BAR, CAREFULLY DISMANTLE THE DRY-SINK AND TAKE THE PIECES TO A CABINET MAKER. SAVE ALL THE OLD HAND-WROUGHT NAILS AND HINGES SO YOU CAN GET REPRODUCTIONS MADE. NEXT ASSEMBLE THE WHOLE THING. THE CABINETMAKER'S BILL SHOULD RUN $300. $75 FOR HINGES.

NOW THE DRY-SINK IS READY FOR THE FINAL STEP . . . ANTIQUING. AFTER ALL, WHO WOULD TAKE THAT FOR AN ANTIQUE WITH ALL THAT NEW WOOD IN IT? "DISTRESS MARKS" ARE CLEVERLY PUT INTO THE WOOD WITH A HATCHET AND BY FLAILING IT WITH A 7 FOOT LENGTH OF ANCHOR CHAIN. THE WOOD IS AGED BY CAREFUL USE OF A BLOW-TORCH. THE WORM HOLES CAN BE RE-INSTALLED BY A WELL AIMED SHOTGUN BLAST. $125 FOR SHOTGUN. $6, SHELLS.

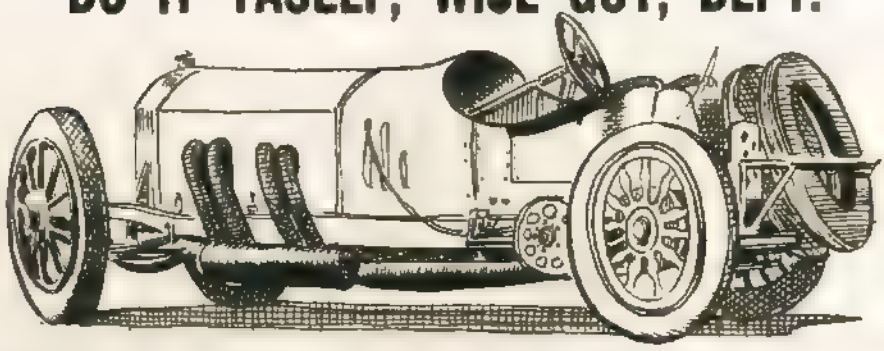
AND NOW IT'S FINISHED! A BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF AMERICANA THAT ANYONE WOULD BE PROUD TO OWN. WHEN YOUR FRIENDS DROP IN, THEY WON'T BELIEVE HOW LITTLE IT COST YOU. YOUR EARLY AMERICAN, GENUINE, ANTIQUE, DRY-SINK IS BOUND TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION AT ANY GATHERING IN YOUR HOME, AND YOU CAN BE DOUBLY PROUD BECAUSE YOU DID IT YOURSELF.

PROJECT #2

By Tazio Schwartz, Automobile Editor

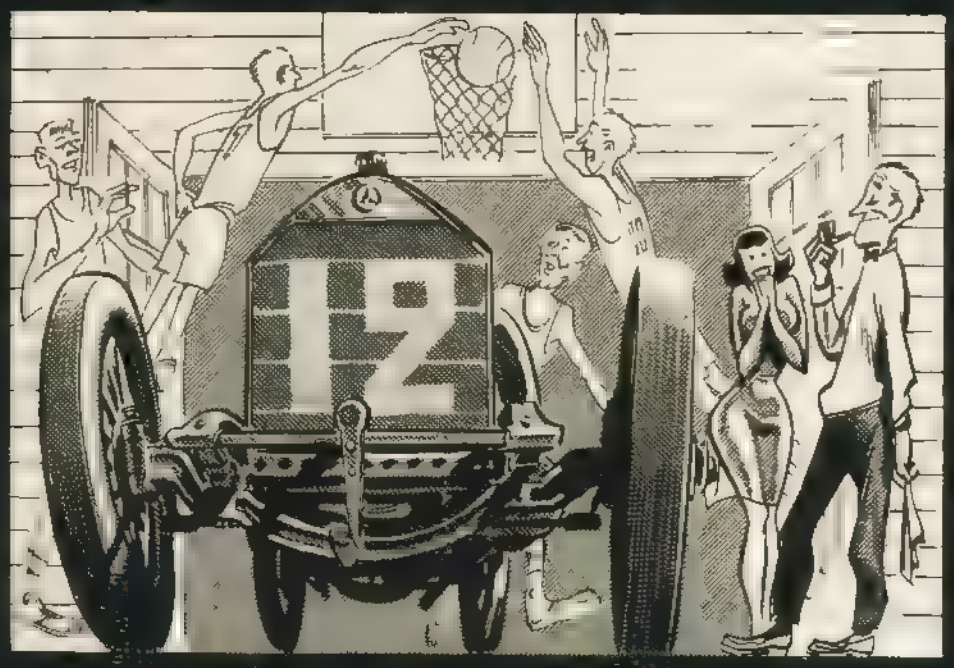
In the past few years there has been great interest in antique and vintage automobiles. In view of the great demand for information on this subject we will show you here, step by step . . . How to restore a 1907 grand prix Mercedes

DO IT YASELF, WISE GUY, DEPT.



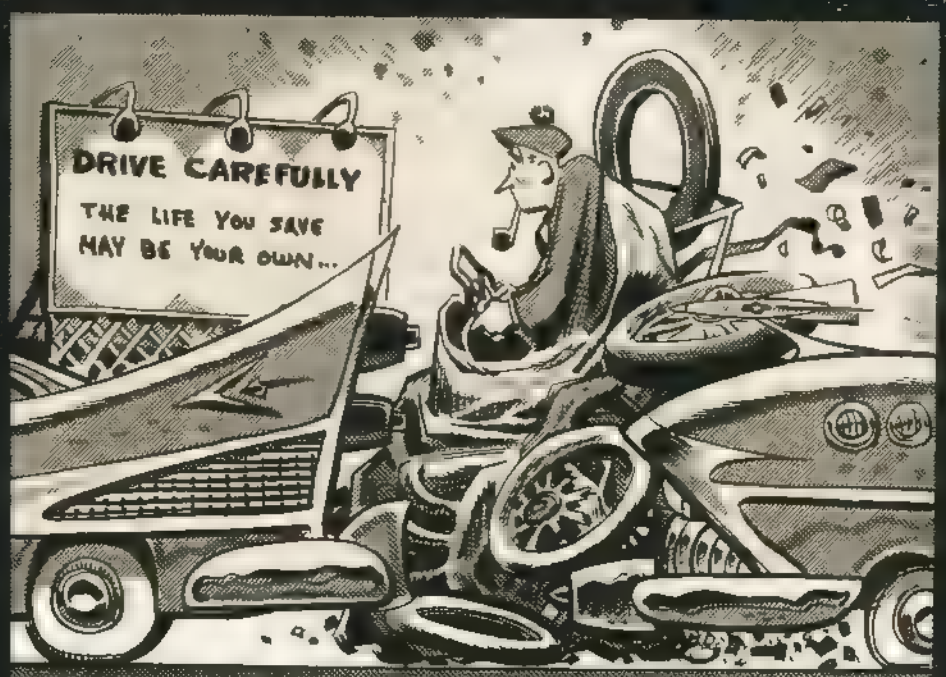
FINDING A 1907 GRAN' PRIX MERCEDES MAY BE A LITTLE MORE DIFFICULT THAN FINDING A DRY-SINK. YOU MAY HAVE TO LOOK AS LONG AS FOUR OR FIVE DAYS. TRY THE USED CAR LOTS FIRST. IF UNSUCCESSFUL, LOOK THROUGH THE BETTER CLASS JUNK YARDS. YOU MIGHT TRY THE HENRY FORD MUSEUM TOO. MIGHT GET RESULTS. A 1907 GRAN' PRIX MERCEDES CAN'T BE WORTH MUCH SEEING IT'S SO OLD, SO WHEN YOU FIND ONE, DON'T GO HIGHER THAN $15.

YOUR BIGGEST EXPENSE IN RESTORING THIS CAR WILL BE THE PURCHASE OF A SET OF "METRIC" WRENCHES. THESE SHOULDN'T RUN MORE THAN ONE OR TWO DOLLARS. IF ANY PARTS OF THE CAR ARE BROKEN OR MISSING YOU CAN WRITE TO DAIMLER-BENZ IN GERMANY AND THEY WILL SEND THE RIGHT PARTS BACK AIR EXPRESS. THEY WON'T CHARGE ANYTHING FOR THIS BECAUSE THEY ARE TRYING TO SELL CARS OVER HERE AND ARE INTERESTED IN GOOD WILL. YOU SHOULD HAVE THE CAR "ON THE ROAD" IN A WEEK.



NOW THAT YOUR CLASSIC IS "ON THE ROAD" YOU WANT TO JOIN ONE OF THE MANY CLUBS THAT ARE AVAILABLE TO THE DISCRIMINATING MOTORIST. THERE YOU CAN MEET NEW FRIENDS WITH LIKE INTERESTS AND SWAP STORIES ABOUT YOUR RESPECTIVE CARS. MOST OF THESE CLUBS HOLD VARIOUS DANCES AND DINNERS AMONG OTHER SOCIAL ACTIVITIES. AN AUTO CLUB CAN BE VERY REWARDING.

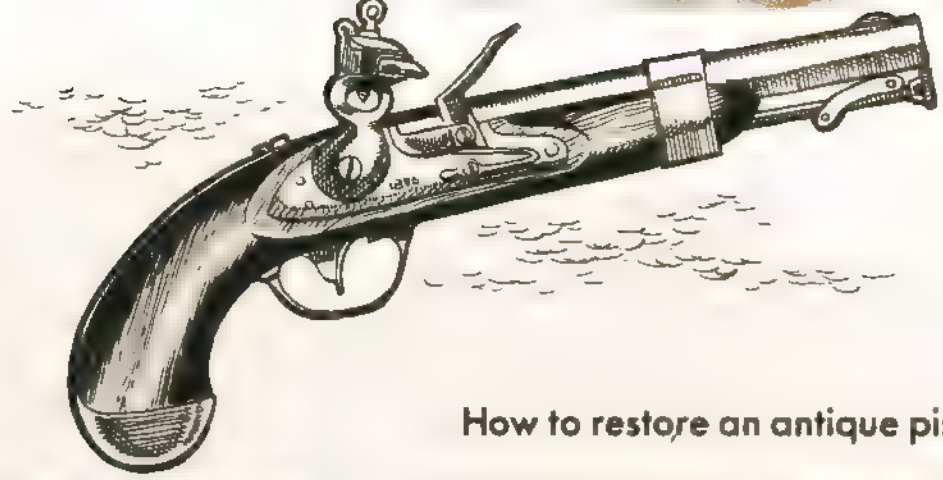
THERE ARE TWO HAZARDS TO OWNING A VINTAGE OR ANTIQUE AUTO. FIRST, DRIVERS OF OTHER AUTOS MIGHT NOT REALIZE ITS WORTH AND TREAT IT AS THEY WOULD ANY OTHER CAR ON THE ROAD. SECONDLY, OLD MEN AND YOUNG BOYS ARE FASCINATED BY OLD CARS AND LIKE TO HAVE SOUVENIRS. BUT DON'T WORRY! AS WE SAID, PARTS THAT GET BROKEN OR STOLEN CAN BE EASILY REPLACED BY WRITING TO GERMANY.



DO IT YASELF, WISE GUY, DEPT.

PROJECT #3

By Harvey Blowback, Gun Editor



How to restore an antique pistol

FIRST, GO BUY A PISTOL IN AN ANTIQUE PISTOL STORE. IF THEY HAVEN'T GOT THE KIND YOU LIKE, GO HOCK ONE SOMEWHERES. IT AIN'T MY PROBLEM HOW YOU GET IT JUST SO'S YOU GET IT. THIS ARTICLE TELLS HOW TO RESTORE A FLINTLOCK PISTOL SO DON'T BOTHER COMING UP WITH ANY PERCUSSION CAP JOBS. IF THE GUY WANTS MORE'N THREE BUCKS FOR THE PISTOL . . . STEAL ONE.

NOW YOU GET THE GUN . . . SEE IF IT CLICKS. IF IT CLICKS YOU GOT IT MADE . . . THAT MEANS YOU DON'T HAVE TO REPLACE ANY SPRINGS. CLEAN OUT THE TOUCH HOLE WITH A SMALL NAIL OR DRILL. PUT A PIECE OF FLINT IN THE STRIKER. IF YOU AIN'T GOT FLINT GO BACK TO WHERE YOU STOLE THE GUN. HE'S GOT FLINT. STEAL SOME BLACK POWDER TOO WHILE YOU'RE AT IT. MAKE SURE IT'S BLACK POWDER.

TAKE AND POUR SOME POWDER DOWN THE MUZZLE OF THE GUN. STUFF A PIECE OF RAG DOWN AFTER IT. THROW IN A DOUBLE HANDFUL OF TACKS, OLD RAZOR BLADES, CHAIN AND BEER CANS. WE COULD USE BULLETS BUT YOU FORGOT TO STEAL A BULLET MOLD. POUR SOME POWDER IN FLASH-PAN. SET BOTTLE ON FENCE AND COCK WEAPON.

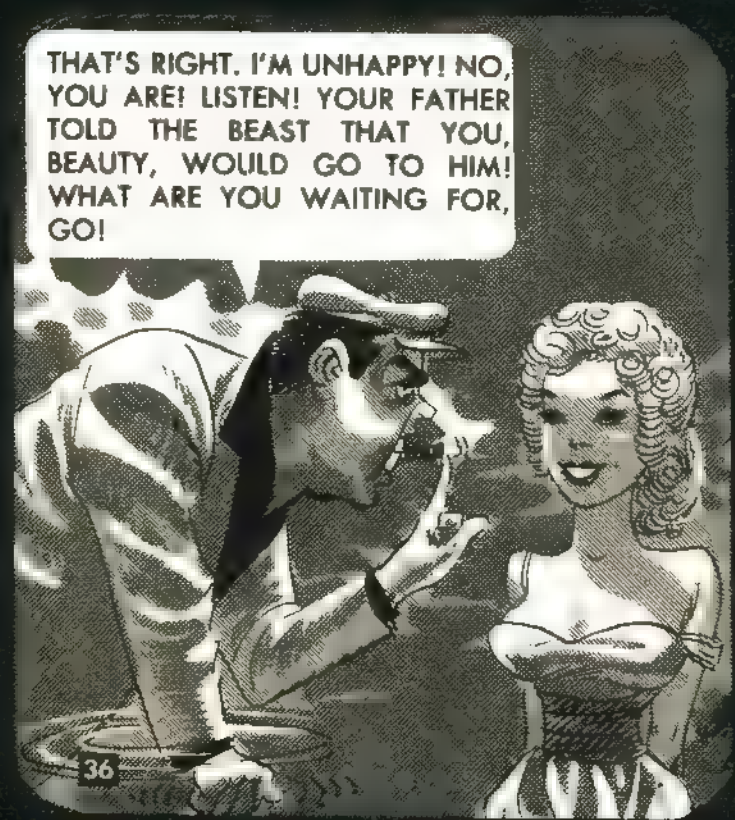
REMOVE FINGER FROM EAR, TAKE AND THROW REMAINS OF PISTOL IN GARBAGE CAN. DRINK BOTTLE ON FENCE. HAVE TRENCH COAT CLEANED. THEN GO AND READ THIS ARTICLE OVER. I TOLD YOU TO USE BLACK POWDER. GO BACK TO GUN STORE AND STEAL ANOTHER PISTOL. STEAL BULLET MOLD TOO, ALSO BLACK POWDER.

TV REVIEW OF THE MONTH

(This is a review

Do you like Fairy Tales? Do you like Curley Schmerley? Hey, remember her in them old movies when she was a bedimpled curly locked little doll—before she grew into a bedimpled sexy big doll? You do? Then you're too old to watch this kiddie program! In fact, you're too old to read this silly magazine.

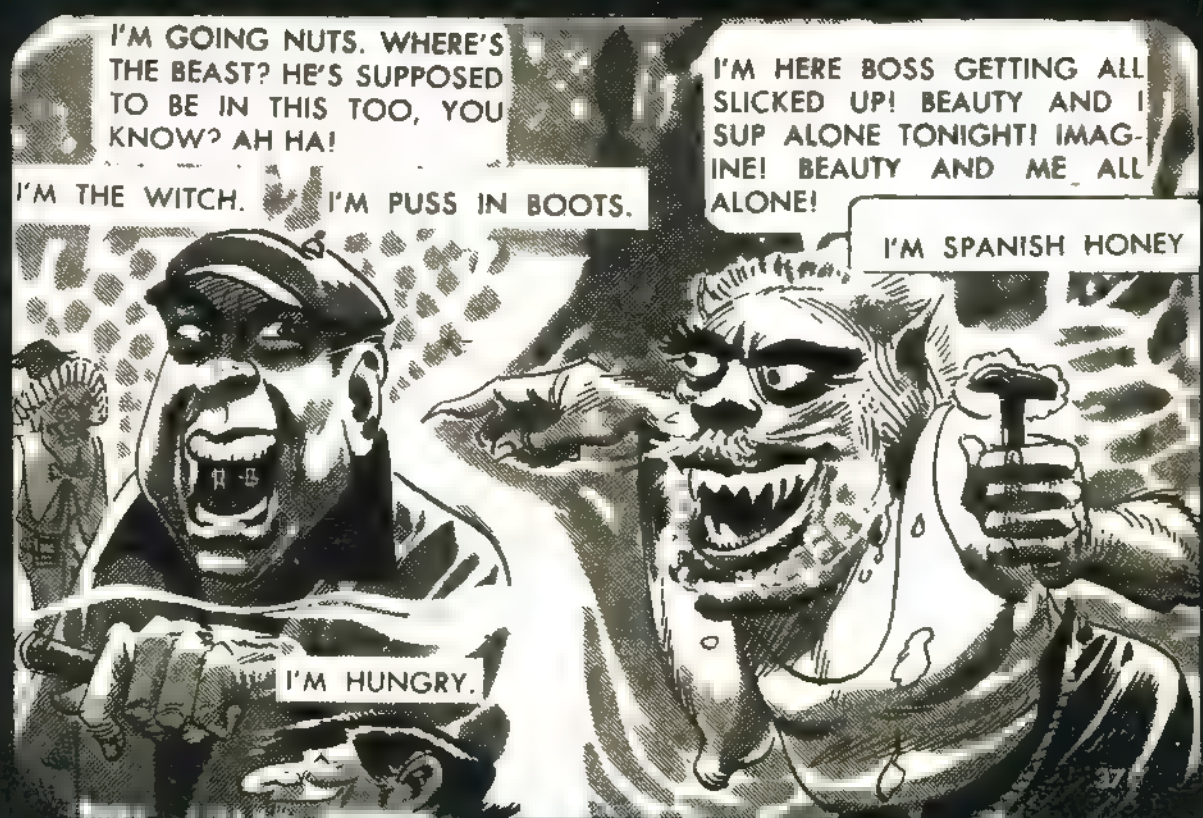
CURLEY SCHMERLEY'S GORYBOOK



PAST OUT COLD! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE DID IT?

I DON'T KNOW! ALL I KNOW IS NOBODY BUT NOBODY UNDERSELLS— . . . ER, I MEAN, NOBODY LOVES ME. LEAVE HER GO, WHEN SHE COMES TO WE'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE.

AH'S SPANISH HONEY.

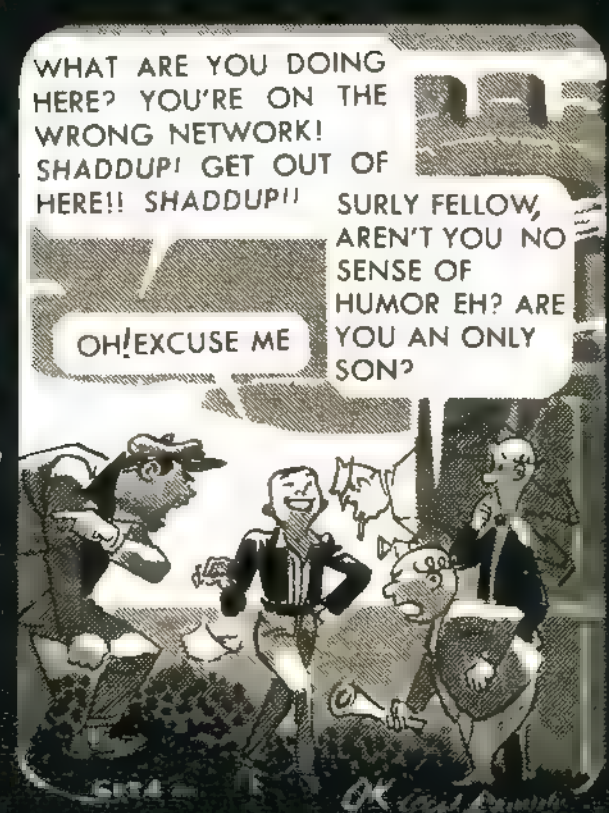


GOODNESS! I FORGOT MY LINES! OH DEAR! WHERE'S THAT HORRID IDIOT CARD? OH, NEVER MIND . . . VIEWERS, BEAUTY . . . THAT'S ME, IS ON HER WAY TO THE BEAST'S CASTLE.

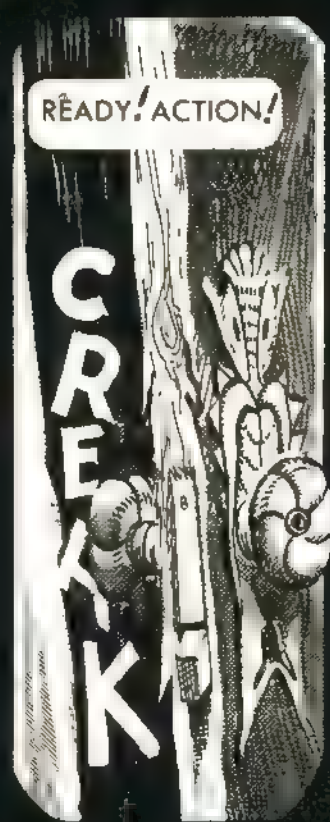
NOW LOOK BABY, NARRATORS WE GOT! A NARRATOR YOU AREN'T! BEAUTY, BEAUTY YOU ARE . . . COMPRENDEZ!
OF COURSE, SILLY. JUST BECAUSE I'M BEAUTY, I'M NOT DUMB! AND STOP TALKING GREEK!
THAT'S SPANISH!
AH'S SPANISH, HONEY.
PARDON US!

SORRY, CURLYTOPS! WISH I HAD SOME ON TOP, BUT, IT'S A COMMERCIAL BREAK . . . IT SAYS SO RIGHT HERE . . . ARE YOU READY, LARRY?

NO, NOT YET MERT! CAN I DO SOME BIRD IMITATIONS?
AND WASTE THE SPONSORS MONEY? NOT ON YOUR LIFE, LARRY.


WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE ON THE WRONG NETWORK! SHADDUP! GET OUT OF HERE!! SHADDUP!!
OH! EXCUSE ME
SURLY FELLOW, AREN'T YOU NO SENSE OF HUMOR EH? ARE YOU AN ONLY SON?

WHO . . . ?? . . . OH WELL . . . OK! NOW LET'S DO IT AGAIN! THIS TIME YOU SEE THE BEAST FOR THE FIRST TIME.
YES SIR!
BEWARE OF OWNER


READY! ACTION!
CREEK

EEEEEE...

YES SIR! HEH! HEH! ALL ALONE AND . . . YIPES! WHERE'D THE MOB COME FROM? WHO ARE ALL THESE CHARACTERS. HAH??!

OH, I THOUGHT I'D INVITE A FEW FRIENDS OF MINE.

LIGHT UP

ARGGH! IT MUST BE THIS CURSED COUNTENANCE OF MINE! WHY DID THIS HAPPEN TO ME.

BECAUSE, YOU'RE A *MESS!* GOL-LEE! IF YOU EVER LOOKED IN THE MIRROR, YOU'D KNOW . . . KNOW? . . . NO! *THAT'S NOT RIGHT* I BLEW MY LINES AGAIN!

FORGOT! FORGOT! WHAT KIND OF HEAD HAVE YOU GOT.

I DUNNO. YOU'RE SCREAMING AT ME.

AND YOU'RE SHRINKING AGAIN!

NOW SHE'S A KID AGAIN

YETH! DOING WHAT I DID AGAIN ON THE GOOD SHIP LOLLYPOP!

DARN THESE TEMPERAMENTAL ACTRESSES! WHY MUST THEY ALWAYS REMIND ME OF THEIR CHILDHOOD SUCCESS? I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS!

IT'S THAT BEAST! HE SICKENS ME! BESIDES, HE'S MUCH TOO OLD

YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM.

GET RID OF ME?

HOW CAN THEY??!

YOU SILLY THING YOU CAN'T GET RID OF ME! *I BELONG HERE*

WELCOME TO FAIRY LAND

1 PK BENZADRINE.
2 PKS NIGHT OWL.

BIG "TOGETHERNESS" ISSUE!

Good Housebreaking

BEAT YOUR WIFE WITH THE GOOD HOUSEBREAKING SEAL OF APPROVAL!

30 NEW RECIPES WITH WOOD ALCOHOL

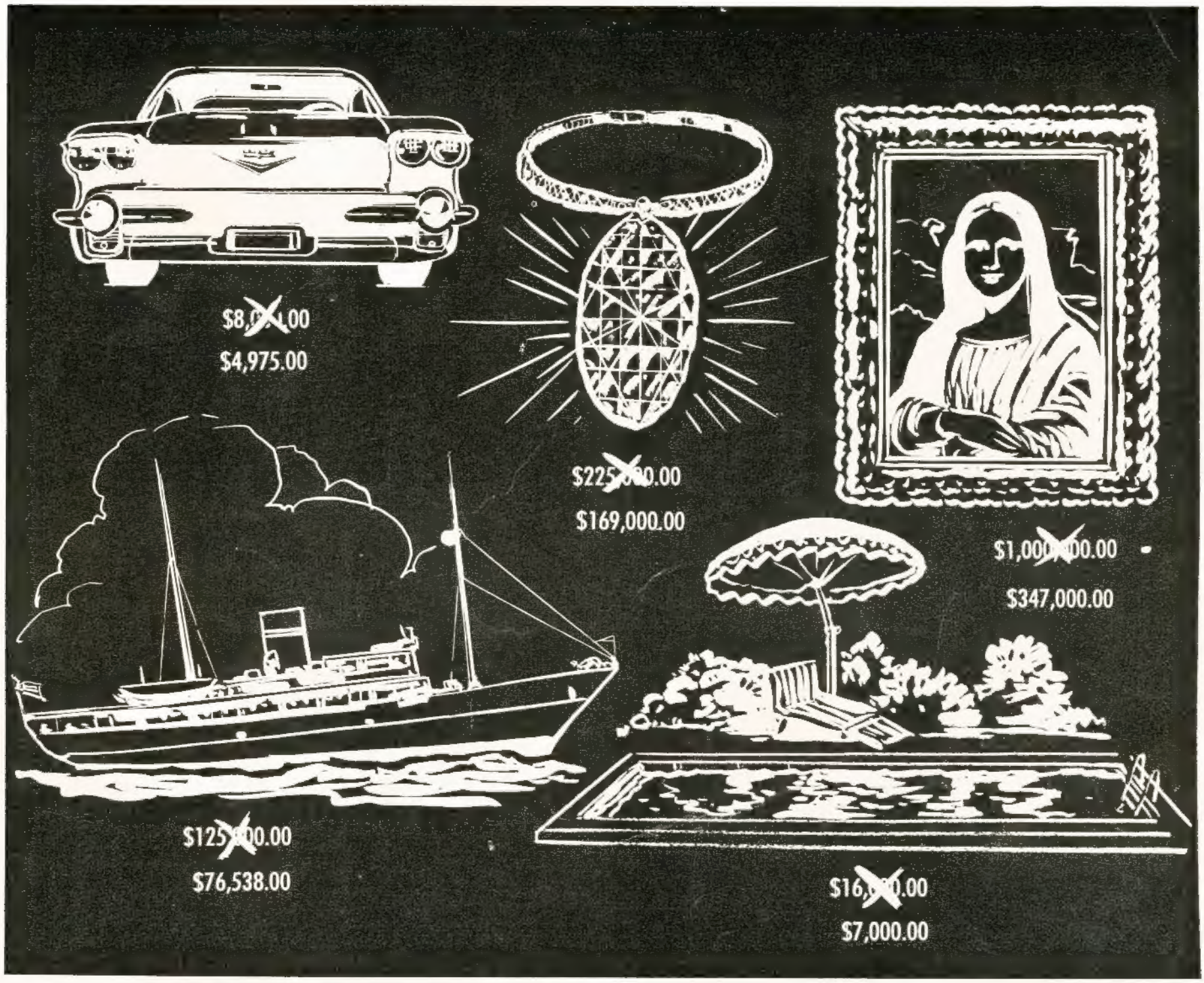
Shall we spoon-feed father?

SAVE THESE DENTURES!

SWITCH PARTIES . . . a family institution.

you, too can have obedient children! TRY BLUNT INSTRUMENTS

NOW YOU CAN SAVE A MILLION DOLLARS!



But If You'll Act At Once You Can Save 25c In Cash!

I NEED THE ABOVE ITEMS AND JUST MAKE IT, SAVING 25¢ IN CASH. PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 9 ISSUES OF PANIC FOR $2.00.

PANIC Subscriptions
540 Park Avenue
New York City 21, N. Y.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ZONE____STATE_____

MELL PELL
FAMO'S CIGARETTES
WHEREVER PECULIAR
PEOPLE CONGREGATE
YOU CAN
LIGHT
BOTH
ENDS!

OVER THERE! IT'S THE DREGS!!!
THEY'LL SCAN US FOR SURE.
23